

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
AHG

The **FUNNIEST KID IN TOWN!**

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
AHG

NO 43-
JULY

10¢

COOKIE





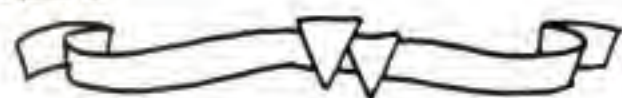
**WEB COMIC
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Announcing **SOMETHING NEW... SOMETHING DIFFERENT!**

...A mirthful magazine that brings the MOVIES to YOU!

9¢ FUNNY FILMS ...THE
FIRST REAL NOVELTY IN FUNNY
ANIMAL COMICS!

You've roared at moving picture cartoons...now, for the first time ever, see them brought to life in the laugh-packed pages of the funniest, most fascinating book in the history of comics! It's turned out by the very writers and artists who produce Hollywood's most hilarious hits! And now they bring the movies **RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME!**



FUNNY FILMS features characters such as you've laughed at on the screen... in rollicking **LAFF MOVIES** that'll stretch you in the aisles! From cover to cover, it's chockful of the very type of mad, gay antics that your theatre charges high prices for! Full of racy, riotous roars... a laff a second guaranteed... and a host of sensational surprises that you'll **NEVER** forget! So remember... you don't have to go to the movies anymore to see the best in cartoon comics... **WE'RE BRINGING THE MOVIES TO YOU!**

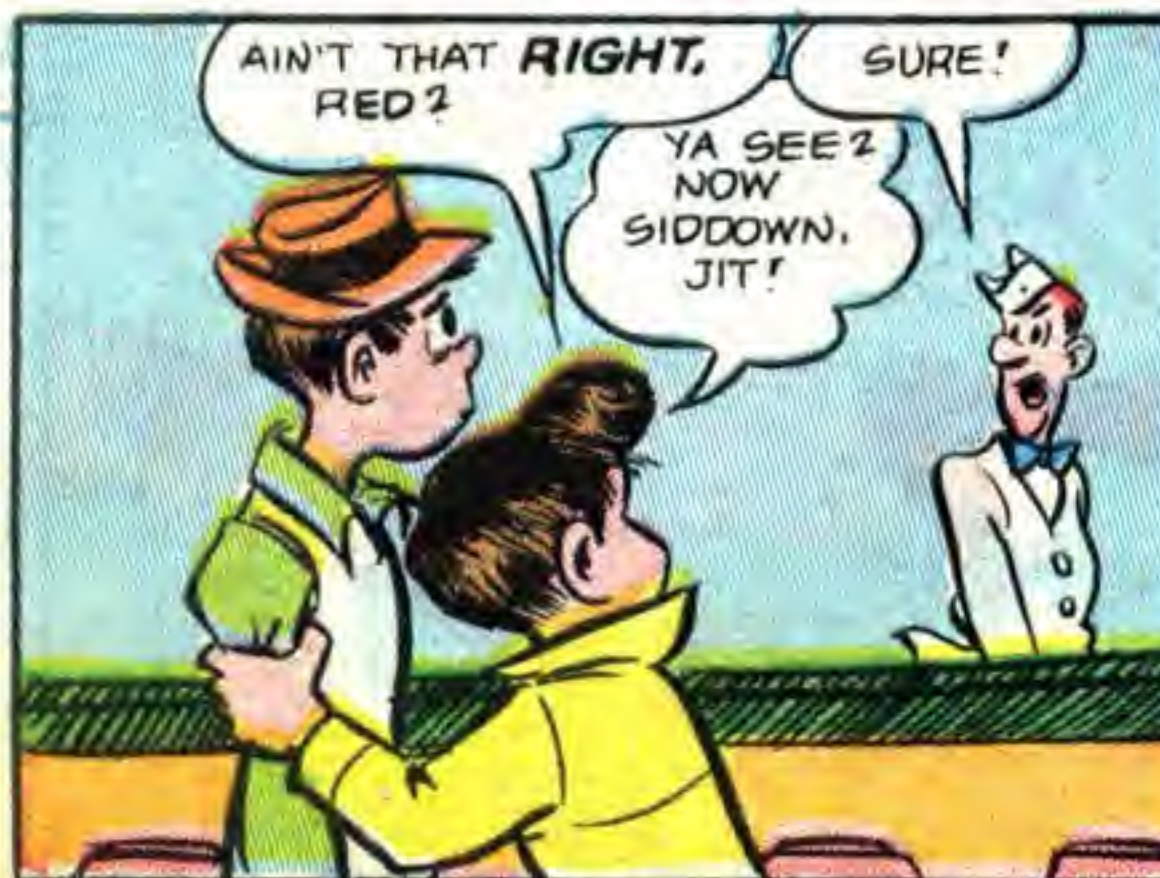
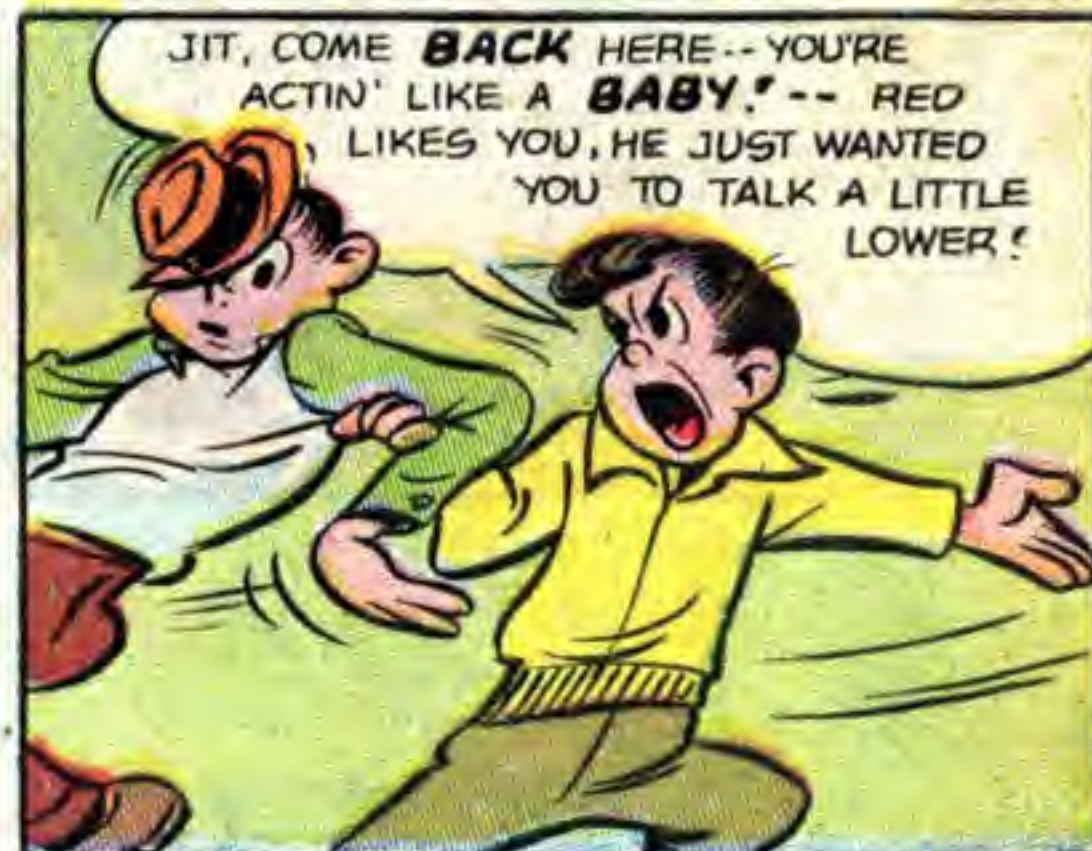


They're
all in... **FUNNY
FILMS**

10¢
ON ALL
STANDS

"COOKIE"









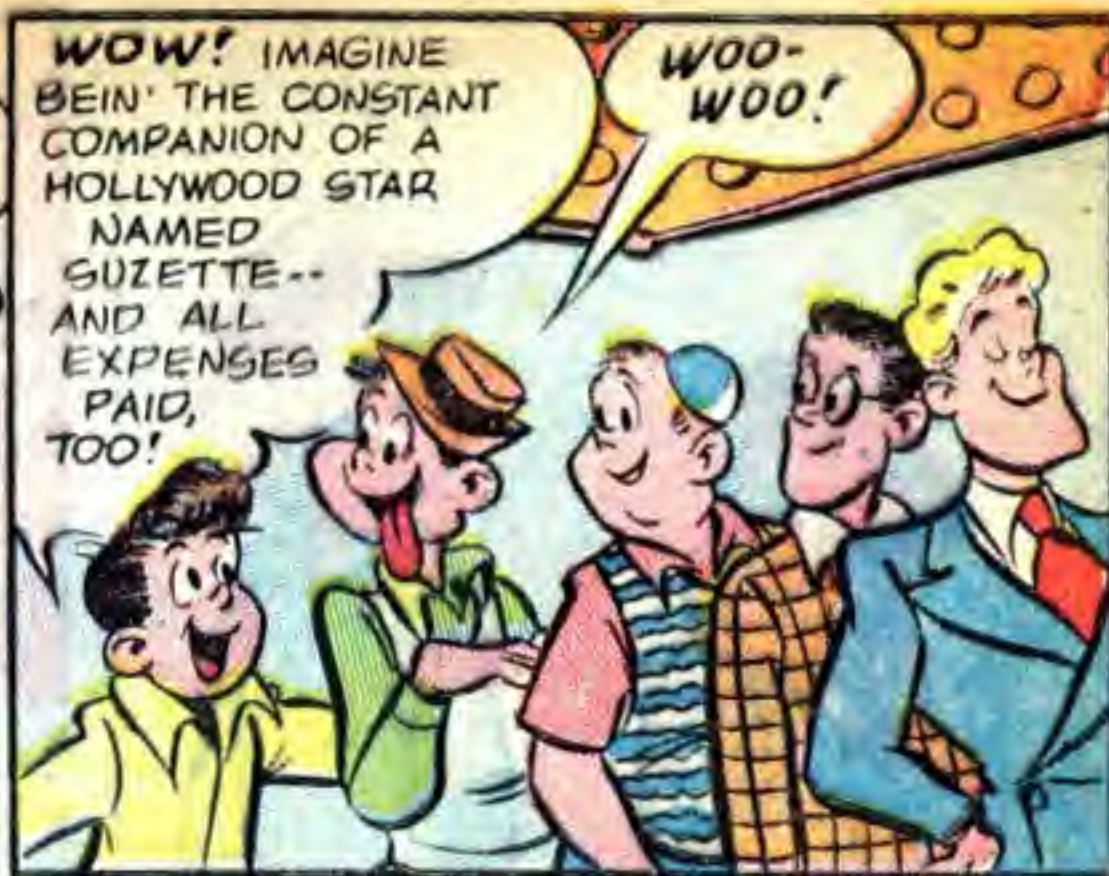
JEEPERS, LOOK! IT'S GONNA BE A KEEN MOVIE TOO!

Coming Next Week

"OUT OF THIS WORLD"

INTRODUCING THE NEW MYSTERY STAR
SUZETTE SCHLEMIEL

HURRY IT UP! HERE'S WHERE WE GET IN THE CONTEST!



WOW! IMAGINE BEIN' THE CONSTANT COMPANION OF A HOLLYWOOD STAR NAMED SUZETTE-- AND ALL EXPENSES PAID, TOO!

WOO-WOO!



SO! YOU'RE ENTERING THE CONTEST TOO, COOKIE O'TOOLE! NOW I KNOW YOU FOR THE WOLF YOU ARE--AND WE'RE THROUGH!

HOLY HEP! IT'S ANGELPUSS!



TRY TO EXPLAIN-- JUST TRY!

GULP! GOLLY, ANGELPUSS, I--I DIDN'T SEE YOU! I--ER-- I WASN'T HERE TO TRY TO WIN ANY 5-DAY DATE WITH ANY HOLLYWOOD STAR! NOSIREE!

HEH! SMALL FRY'S IN TROUBLE!



NO?

THAT'S RIGHT! I--ER-- WHY, I'M JUST GONNA HELP JITTERBUCK SELL TICKETS SO HE CAN WIN! AIN'T THAT SO, JIT?

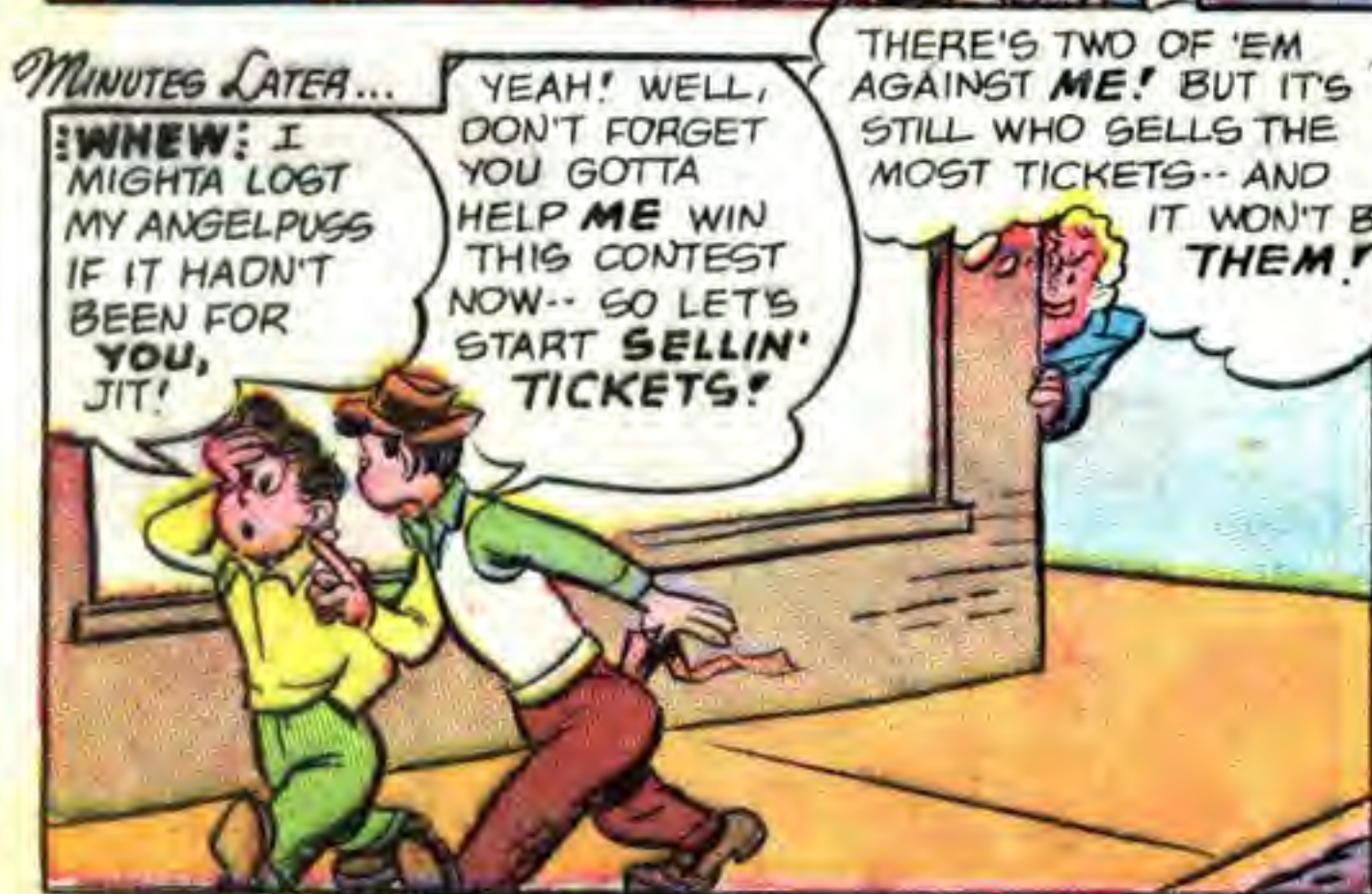
OW!



HE MEANS YES-- DON'TCHA, JIT?

YEAH, I GUESS SO!

HEY! THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE TO BREAK UP COOKIE AND ANGELPUSS-- AND MAKE HER MY GIRL! I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO DO IT, TOO!



MINUTES LATER...
WHEW! I MIGHTA LOST MY ANGELPUSS IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, JIT!

YEAH! WELL, DON'T FORGET YOU GOTTA HELP ME WIN THIS CONTEST NOW-- SO LET'S START SELLIN' TICKETS!

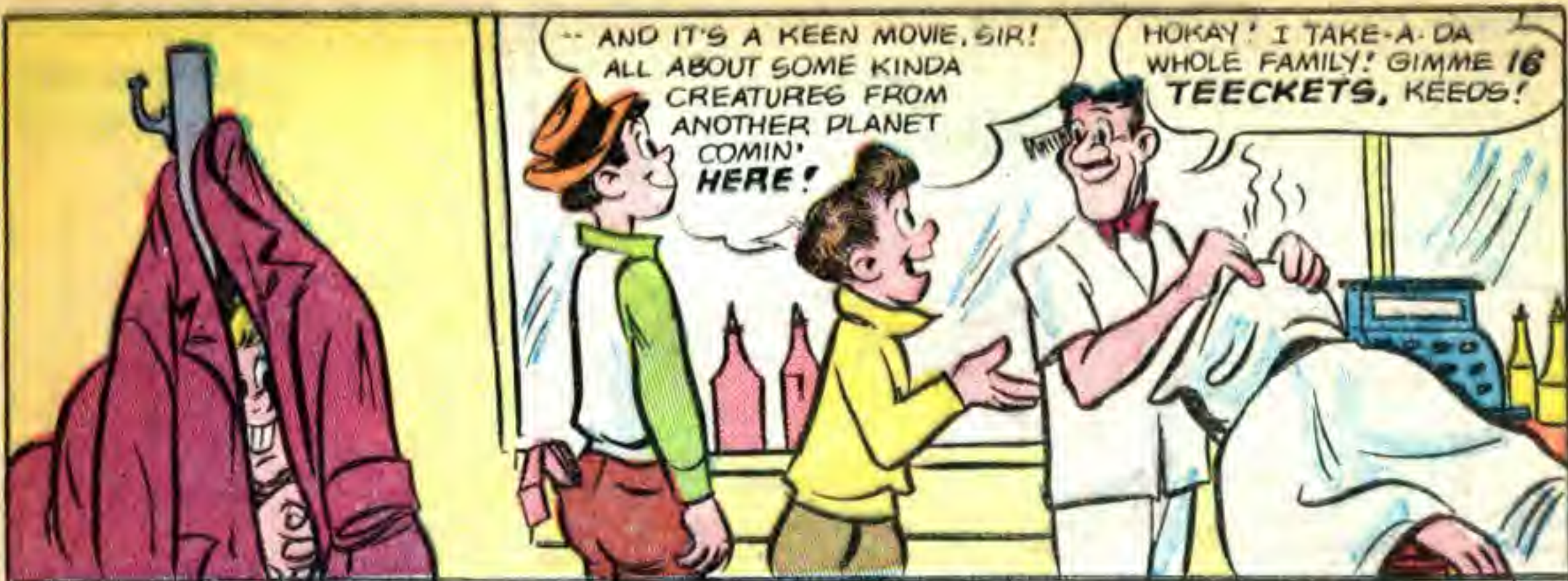
THERE'S TWO OF 'EM AGAINST ME! BUT IT'S STILL WHO SELLS THE MOST TICKETS-- AND IT WON'T BE THEM!



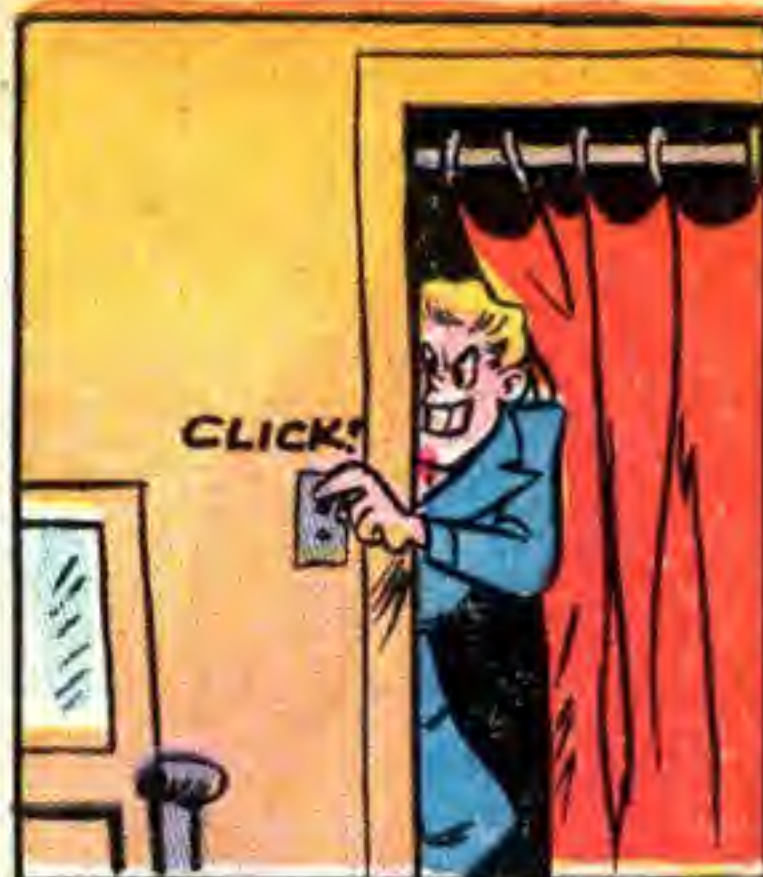
REET! WE'LL START WITH TONY-- HE'LL BUY A COUPLA TICKETS FROM US!

SURE! HE ALWAYS HELPS OUT US TEENSTERS!

TONY'S BARBER SHOP



Seconds later...





AND NOW WE'LL ANNOUNCE THE **WINNER**, FOLKS!



IT'S **COOKIE O'TOOLE!**

WHAT?
ME? B-BUT...

SO, **COOKIE!** YOU WEREN'T IN THE CONTEST. EH? WE'RE **THROUGH!** YOU WANTED A BEAUTIFUL MOVIE STAR-- SO YOU CAN **HAVE** HER!



ANGEL, **LISTEN!** THERE'S SOME **MISTAKE!** I DIDN'T EVEN **ENTER** THIS THING, **HONEST!** I--I...

HMPH!.. ZOOT, WILL YOU TAKE ME HOME?

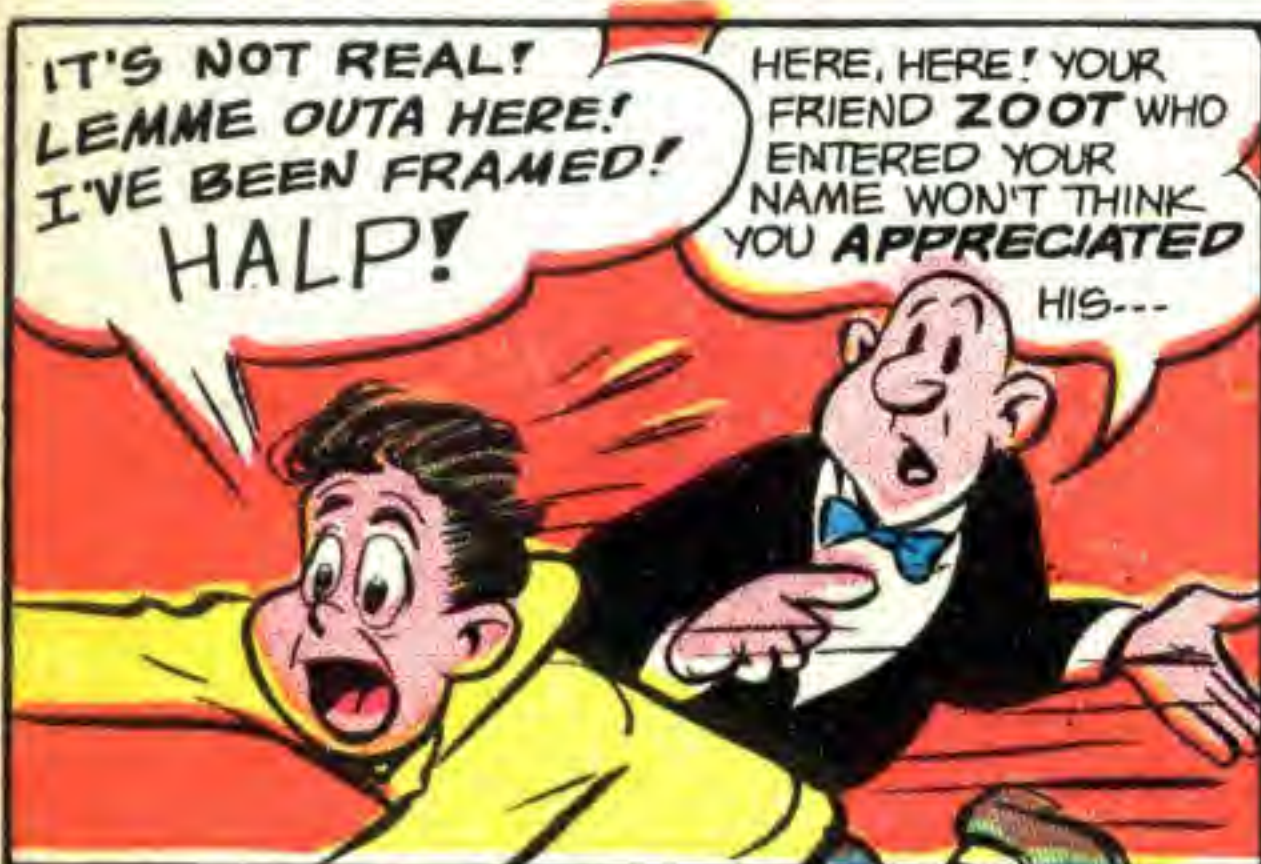
SURE, DOLL!



-- AND NOW, IT'S MY PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE THE **NEW MYSTERY STAR** WHO'LL BE ESCORTED PERSONALLY ALL WEEK BY **COOKIE O'TOOLE!** FOLKS, MEET **SUZETTE SCHLEMIEL**, WHO PLAYS THE STRANGE CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE IN

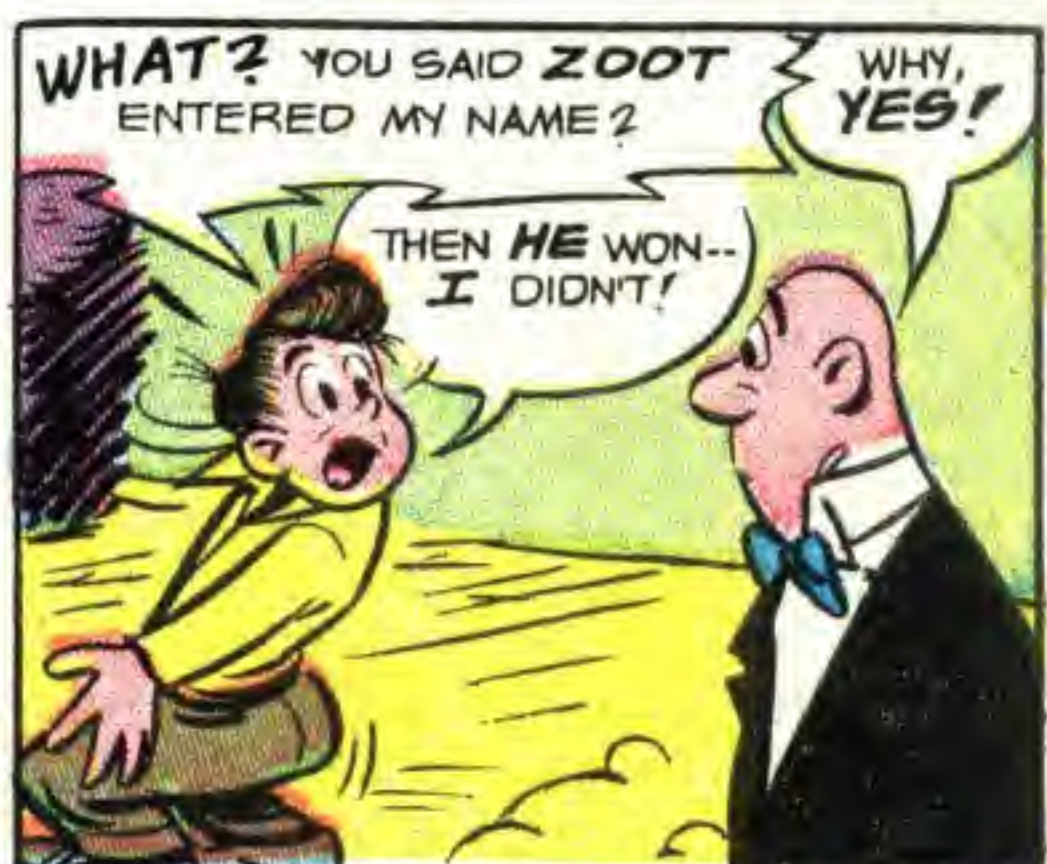
"**OUT OF THIS WORLD!**"

YEH!!!



IT'S NOT REAL! LEMME OUTA HERE! I'VE BEEN **FRAMED!** HALP!

HERE, HERE! YOUR FRIEND **ZOOT** WHO ENTERED YOUR NAME WON'T THINK YOU **APPRECIATED** HIS---



WHAT? YOU SAID **ZOOT** ENTERED MY NAME?

WHY, **YES!**

THEN **HE** WON-- I DIDN'T!



COME BACK HERE, YOU RAT! YOUR TRICK TO STEAL MY GIRL DIDN'T WORK-- BUT YOU **WON** ONE, AND NOW YOU'RE **TAKIN' YOUR PRIZE!**



And so...

I **KNEW** YOU COULDN'T'VE PREFERRED HER TO **ME**, **COOKIE!** I'M SORRY I EVER DOUBTED YOU!

HEY, ZOOT! THANKS FOR BEATIN' ME! I'LL DO YOU A FAVOR SOMETIME TOO!

I THINK YOU'RE **CUTE..** ESPECIALLY WITH THAT **BLACK EYE!**

THE END

WOMAN *of the* WORLD

WITH A BORED, almost disdainful, air, Wendy watched her sister try on dress after dress, taking them off impatiently in her search for the prettiest one.

"Larry coming tonight?" she asked, although she knew very well that he was.

"Mmm-hm." Anne had found the right dress at last and was smoothing it down her trim little figure. Her eyes glowed at the mention of Larry's name.

Slithering long-leggedly off Anne's bed, Wendy sauntered out of the room, remarking, "Good luck!" To herself, in her own room, Wendy added, "You'll need it!"

For Wendy, you see, was almost sixteen and had begun to feel twice as grownup as her nineteen-year-old sister. "And not bad-looking, either," she thought, surveying her own trim little figure in her bedroom mirror. "Of course, she has more clothes than I do, what with her job and all, but ..."

Perhaps it was at that very moment, that the daring thought entered Wendy's mind. Larry was a pretty terrific guy, even if he was old. Twenty-four years! But what a feather in her cap if she, Wendy, could capture this man for herself. "Not that I'd want to hurt Anne," she thought, "but if he finds me more attractive, well, it would be better for her to know sooner than later!"

And so it was Wendy who answered the doorbell's ring to admit Larry, Wendy who helped him out of his coat and who offered him, with the gracious air of one accustomed to the duties of a hostess, a cigarette.

"Anne will be down soon," she said, leaning towards Larry to indicate that they were quite alone and that it was a wonderful opportunity to make

the most of their privacy. "Poor Anne!" she added quite irrelevantly.

"Poor Anne?" Larry's eyebrows shot up. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing. Larry, I want to tell you something. I know you've been holding back, restraining yourself, because of your mistaken loyalty to Anne! I mean...well...you did bring me candy once...and some flowers, which I pressed in my math textbook! And I know how you really feel about me..."

Larry's face became grave, almost suffering. In a deep, intense voice he said, "You're right, my darling! How clever of you to have seen through me! You're such a woman of the world!"

Wendy felt positively marvelous! Why, this was almost like a movie! "I am," she admitted throatily.

"Then, let's chuck it all...run away...elope! Tonight!" Larry spoke fiercely, in a hoarse whisper that somehow frightened Wendy. This wasn't the Larry she knew! "You can quit school, get a job...we'll move out of town...change our names ..."

Now Wendy was downright scared! She backed away from Larry, murmuring, "Oh, no! I couldn't! I'm not even s...sixteen..." The woman of the world, panic-stricken, turned and fled from the living room, bumping into sister Anne, who was on her way in.

"Larry! What on earth's wrong with Wendy?" Anne asked.

"Nothing she won't get over soon!" Larry grinned broadly, taking Anne's hand gently in his. "She's just learned a hard lesson, darling. She's just had to admit she's not a woman of the world...yet!"

\$15,000⁰⁰ IN PRIZES!

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Contest



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Go to your favorite store where Red Ball Jets are displayed and get your free booklet with specifications and pictures of real jet planes as well as your Official Entry Blank. If you can't locate a Red Ball dealer, mail a card to the address below, and we'll send you this booklet and entry blank immediately.

Anyone can enter—

Contest runs during April, May and June, 1953. Entries will be judged for the month in which entries are postmarked.



Boys and girls of all ages!
Here are the prizes you can win...

510 Prizes Each Month

(for three months) in addition to

\$1,000⁰⁰ Grand Prize!

30 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Ten each month. Streamlined beauties, the sturdiest made. It's the jet model bike that's built for safety and speed! In your favorite size for boys or girls.

1500 ANSCO READYFLASH CAMERAS

500 each month. Favored by experts and beginners. Professional type eye level view finder. Synchronized for flash. Ansco's latest for black and white or color shots.

1531 PRIZES IN ALL

Hey Gang!

—If you're one of the first 2,000 entrants, we'll send you absolutely free Major Colby's 32 page book "Our Fighting Jets" illustrating and describing many of the Jets in action today.



Take off! Get your entry in NOW!

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JAMMED COVER TO COVER WITH FAST AND FURIOUS FUN FROM THE CRAZIEST COLLECTION OF DIZZY, DAFFY DREAMBOATS EVER! SENSATIONAL SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS... CHOCKFUL OF CHUCKLES AND LOADED WITH LAFFS! RESERVE YOUR COPY **NOW!**

COOKIE

HEY,
COOKIE!
WHERE YA GOIN'
WITH THE SUIT-
CASES?

IN HERE ON
MY VACATION!
IT'S THE **ONLY**
ONE I CAN
AFFORD!

NOW SHOWING
TRAVELOGUE
SEE ITALY,
FRANCE, ENGLAND
SOUTH SEAS
and
MYSTERIOUS
INDIA
BEAUTY
ADVENTURE &
ROMANCE

TODAY
A PICTURE
VISIT
TO THE
WORLD'S
MOST
GLAMOROUS
SPOTS

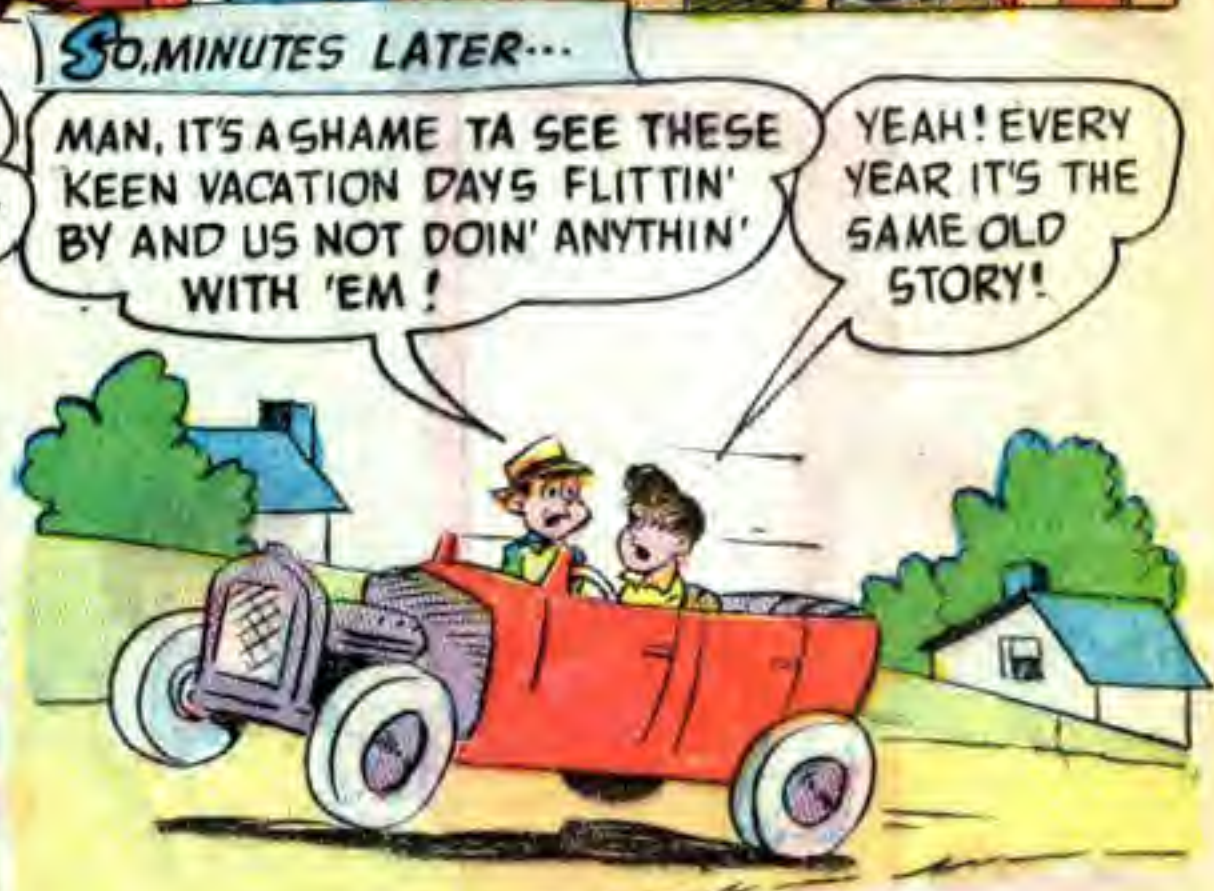
GREETIN'S, GUTEN MORGEN,
TOP O' THE DAY, HI, AN' ALL
THAT KINDA A.M. HELLO
JAZZ, MA'AM! IS
COOKIE UP?

WHY, YES JIT!
COME IN!

BY THE WAY, WHAT
WAS THAT YOU
SAID AGAIN?

GOOD MORNING!

OH!





I COULD BE JACKIE GLEASON, BUT I'M NOT!

AWRIGHT SO... HEY, LOOK!



THAT'S THE ANSWER FOR YOU GUYS IF YA WANNA GO TRAVELIN'!

HOLY COW, YOU'RE RIGHT, RED!... LOOK, COOKIE!



WOW! THIS IS IT! A TRAILER FOR TWO THAT Y'CAN BUILD FOR PRACTICALLY NOTHIN'!

EXACTLY! OUR FOLKS'LL GIVE US ENOUGH FOOD TA STOCK IT AND WE CAN TAKE OFF FOR CALIFORNIA, YELLOWSTONE, EVERYPLACE!



AND SO, 10 DAYS LATER...

HOLY HEP, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHIN'! WHAT GIVES FOR WHEELS?

RELAX, CHUM! THAT'S ALL TAKEN CARE OF! I'VE GOT THE REAR AXLE, WHEELS AND TIRES OFFA THAT OLD MODEL "A" OF MINE!



WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE ROVER BOYS IN THEIR SECOND CHILDHOOD! HOW CORNY CAN YOU FRACTURE-HEADS GET? HAW! BUILDING A SHACK FOR A SECRET CLUB, NO DOUBT!

GET OUT YOUR SNAKE-BIKE KIT, COOKIE! A COBRA'S WRIGGLING UP THE DRIVEWAY!

LISTEN, JERK! THIS SHACK HAPPENS TO BE A TRAILER! JIT AND I ARE GONNA TOUR THE COUNTRY WHILE YOU SIT HERE IN TOWN ALL SUMMER AND FRY!

SO GET LOST, LEPROSY, Y' BOTHER US!



SO FINALLY...

BOY, WHENEVER THAT GUY COMES AROUND ME I FEEL LIKE I OUGHTA GO TAKE A SHOWER!

A COUPLA SMART GUYS, EH? WELL, IF I GET A CHANCE I'LL FIX THEIR WAGON GOOD!

WODEYA THINK OF IT, RED?

I'LL BE DARNED! Y' EVEN GOT YOUR RADIO IN THERE!

YUP! AND BECAUSE YOU GAVE US THE IDEA, WE'RE GONNA SLEEP IN 'ER RIGHT HERE TONIGHT AND SET OUT FROM YOUR PLACE IN THE MORNING!



SO THEY'RE GONNA SLEEP IN IT RIGHT OUT HERE TONIGHT, HUH? HA! **THIS** IS WHERE I FIX THEIR WAGON GOOD!

SODA JERKER



SO, LATE THAT NIGHT...

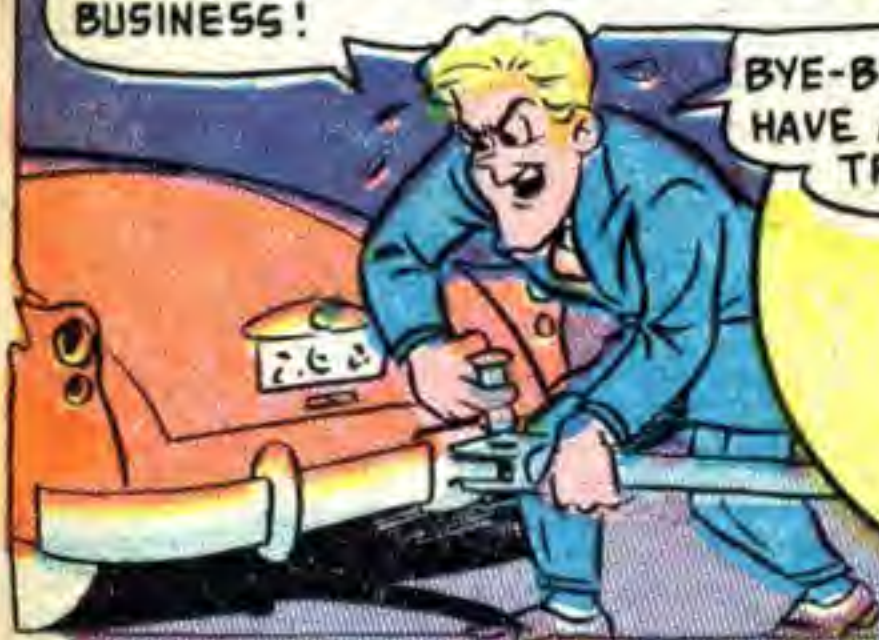
HAW! WHILE THOSE JERKS ARE POUNDIN' THEIR EARS I'M PUSHIN' **THEIR** JALOPY OUTA THE WAY, THEN PUSHIN' THAT CAR THAT JUST PARKED BEHIND 'EM UP **HERE** AND HITCHIN' 'EM TO IT!



LATER...

THERE! THIS COULDN'T 'VE WORKED OUT BETTER! I HEARD THE TWO GUYS THAT OWN THIS CAR SAY THEY WERE TAKIN' OFF AS SOON AS THEY GOT SOME COFFEE AND TENDED TO SOME BUSINESS!

BYE-BYE, BOYS! HAVE A NICE TRIP!



DERE GOES DA BURGLAR ALARM, JOE!

QUICK! DA GET-A-WAY CAR! WE GOTTA BLAST OUTA HERE!

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG

22 NO
NATIONAL
BANK



A HALF HOUR LATER...

WE GOT DA JUMP ON DA COPS, KILLER, DEY DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WE **LOOK LIKE!**

SODA JERKERY

ZOOM!

ROAR!



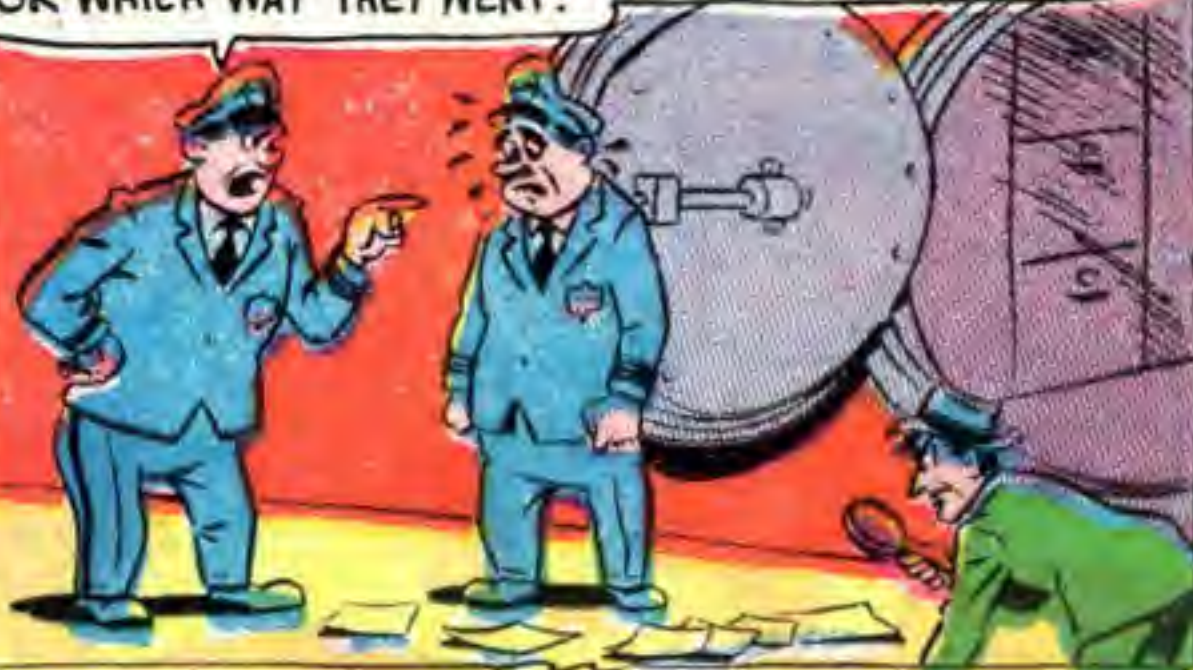
NEXT MORNING...

HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH! COOKIE AND JIT'S TRAILER IS **GONE** BUT THEIR CARS **STILL HERE!**...SOMETHINGS MIGHTY **WRONG** ABOUT THIS!

SODA
JERKERY



THIS IS **BAD**, CHIEF! THEY GOT AWAY WITH \$50,000 AND WE HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHO THEY ARE OR WHICH WAY THEY WENT!



AND THEY WERE TO LEAVE FROM IN FRONT OF **MY** PLACE THIS MORNING, CHIEF! THEIR CAR'S HERE BUT **THEY'RE GONE!**

YE GODS! **NOW** I GET IT! THOSE CROOKS MUST'VE STOLEN THAT TRAILER, KIDS AND ALL, AND INTEND TO USE THEM AS **HOSTAGES!**





AH-HM! ...HEY! WE'RE MOVIN'! HOW ABOUT THAT? OLD COOKIE GOT UP AND TOOK OFF TO SURPRISE ME!



YESSIR, OLD COOK... **YIIII!** HE'S NOT DRIVING! HE'S IN HERE WITH ME!

COOKIE, WAKE UP!



LOOK! A COUPLA DIRTY RATS STOLE OUR TRAILER WHILE WE WERE ASLEEP!

THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE IN HERE, JIT, SO WE'VE GOT AN ADVANTAGE!



WHEN I SPOTTED THAT TRAILER I ALMOST DROPPED DEAD, UNTIL I REALIZED IT'S THE BEST THING THAT COULDA HAPPENED TO US ...PEOPLE WILL THINK WE'RE JUST A COUPLA TOURISTS!

YEAH! THE JERK THAT HOOKED IT ONTO US BY MISTAKE MUST REALLY BE CONFUSED! HEH-HEH!

BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



I'VE GOT AN ALL-POINTS BULLETIN OUT ON THE TRAILER, CHIEF! SOMEBODY'S BOUND TO REPORT SEEING IT SOON!

IT WON'T DO US ANY GOOD, MAC! WE DON'T DARE MAKE A MOVE AGAINST THEM WITHOUT ENDANGERING THOSE KIDS' LIVES!



LET'S **FACE** IT! THEY'VE MADE **FOOLS** OF US! THERE ISN'T A **CHANCE** OF GETTING THEM! WE CAN'T EVEN **TRY** UNTIL THEY LET THE KIDS GO, AND WHEN THEY **DO** THEY'LL MAKE SURE IT'S A LONG TIME BEFORE WE KNOW IT! ...THEY'LL HAVE A BIG START BY THEN!

NOW BACK TO COOKIE AND JIT...



LOOK, JIT! WE GOTTA SCARE THOSE JERKS INTO **STOPPIN'**!

HEY! I'VE GOT IT! GIMME A CAN OF BEANS! I'M GONNA SMASH THEIR WINDSHIELD!



WATCH THIS, COOKIE! RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!

ULP! YOU HIT THE DRIVER!

BONK!



MEANWHILE...



AND I HITCHED 'EM ON THIS **OTHER** CRATE! GOOD GAG, EH, RED?

WHAT? YOU DID IT? WHY, YOU **RAT**... THAT OTHER CAR BELONGED TO THE CROOKS WHO ROBBED THE BANK!

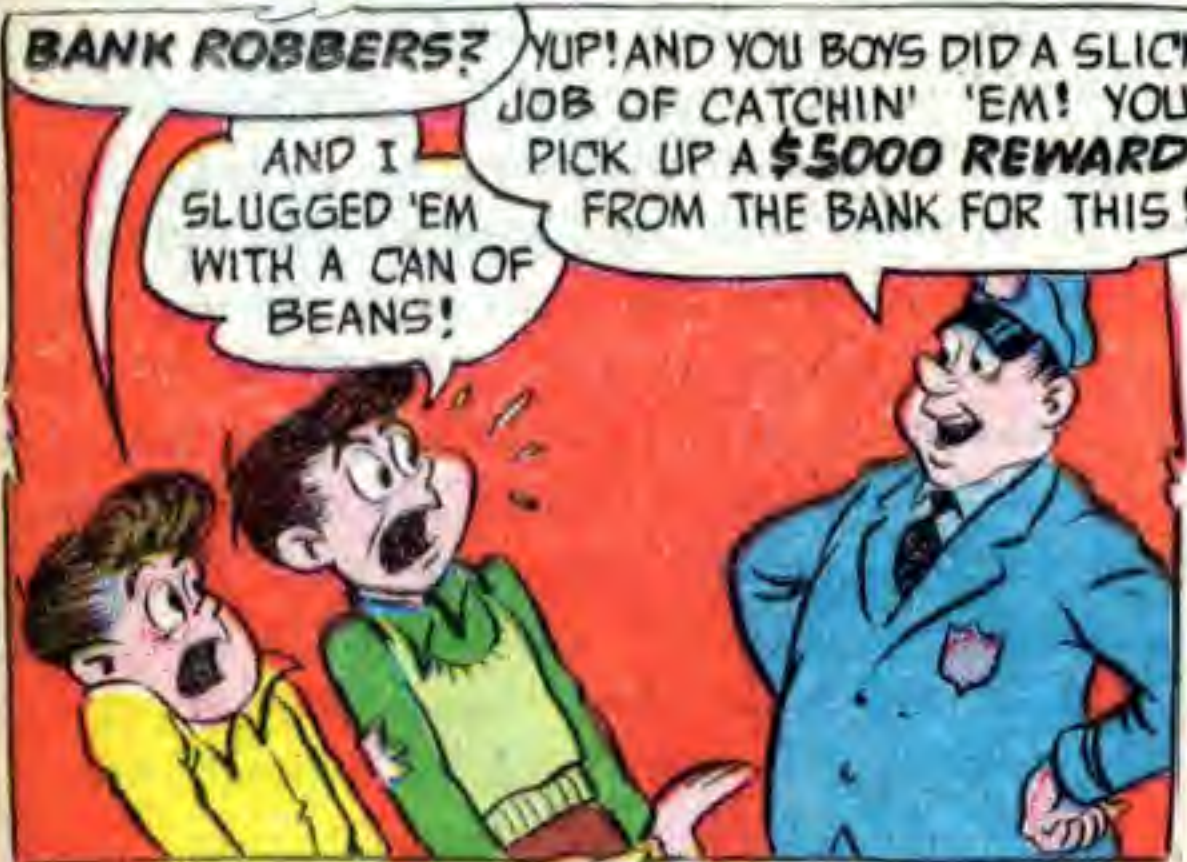
MEANWHILE...



THERE THEY ARE, OFFICER! THEY STOLE OUR TRAILER AND **WRECKED** IT!

TRAILER? YE GODS! YOU MUST BE THE TWO KIDS WE PICKED UP A BULLETIN ON AND **THESE** GUYS ARE THE **BANK ROBBERS**!

AND SO...



BANK ROBBERS?

YUP! AND YOU BOYS DID A SLICK JOB OF CATCHIN' 'EM! YOU'LL PICK UP A **\$5000 REWARD** FROM THE BANK FOR THIS!

AND I SLUGGED 'EM WITH A CAN OF BEANS!



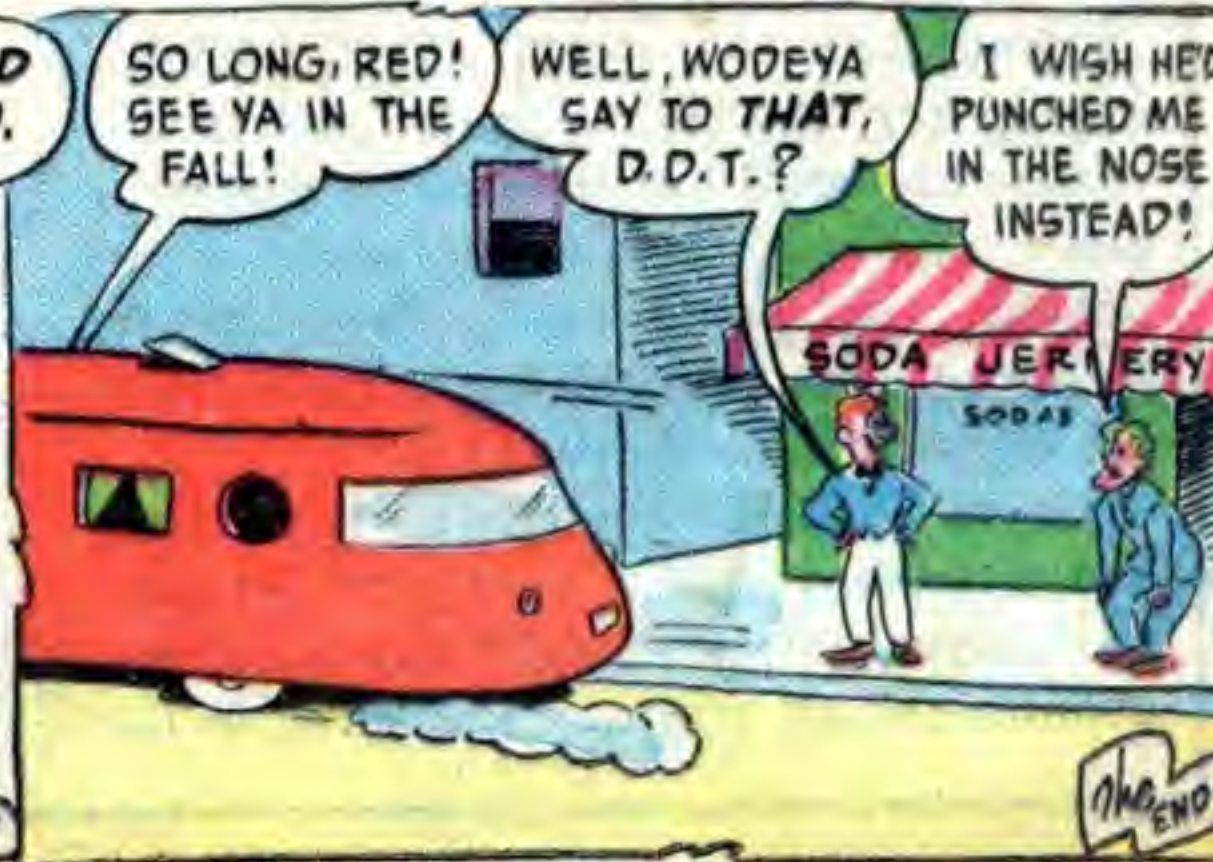
HERE'S THE **RAT** THAT **CAUSED** IT ALL, COOKIE!

ER... NOW LOOK, COOKIE, I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'! YA GONNA SLUG ME?

NO! I'VE GOT A **BETTER** PUNISHMENT FOR YA! COME ON OUTSIDE!



YOU WANTED TO FIX OUR WAGON, BUT **INSTEAD** YOU GOT US A **WAGON**! HERE, THANKS TO YOU, STANDS A TRAILER COMPLETE WITH EVEN A **SHOWER**, AND WE'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO CRUISE THE COUNTRY ALL SUMMER!



SO LONG, RED! SEE YA IN THE FALL!

WELL, WODEYA SAY TO **THAT**, D.D.T.?

I WISH HE'D PUNCHED ME IN THE NOSE INSTEAD!

THE END!

Don't *be* TOO SURE!

TO BEGIN WITH, he was new in town. And then, he was a quiet sort of boy, nice-looking and all that, but with none of the flash or importance of a boy like, well, like Joel Davis! Joel was a name and power in high school, the kind of date a girl should have!

So, when the new boy approached her a little timidly, Gay looked at him from the cold distance of an insider regarding an outsider.

"My name's Lon Archer," he had said. "You're Gay Brewer!"

"I know it." Gay had raised her eyebrows to indicate faint amusement at the intrusion of this oaf.

"The class party next week," he had gone stumbling on, "is a dance, isn't it? I mean I've never been to one before, so I'm not sure..."

"It is." Gay's answer, brief and bored, was not calculated to make Lon feel any easier.

"Well, I was sort of hoping...I mean wondering...I know you don't know me very well, but I think you're awfully pretty...and I haven't got a date for the party, so..." Realizing that he wasn't making too much sense, Lon made a desperate effort to say what was on his mind. "Would you go to the party with me?" he blurted.

That was *too* rich! This nobody, asking *her*, the most popular girl in the class, to waste her time on a date with him! He had a lot to learn around school, Gay could see! Why, he was trying to push into the inner circle with all the school celebrities!

Gay's lifted eyebrows and little smile conveyed her contempt for this pushiness. "I'm sorry," she said, not sounding at all sorry. "I'm going to the

party with Joel Davis!"

That should tell him how important she was! And put him in his place, too! As a matter of fact, Lon blushed to the roots of his crew cut, stammered a few uncertain words and backed away from her clumsily. "Well...see you there anyhow!" he said.

The party was a large one, held in one of the school gyms, with a real band playing dance music and dress-up clothes instead of the usual sweaters and skirts. Dancing with Joel, Gay felt like the queen of the ball, superior to all the poor unfortunates who simply were out of her class!

Then, the band played a loud chord and Dean Holliwell mounted to the platform, holding his hand up for silence. "Ladies and gentlemen, girls and boys," he said. "Ordinarily, when a student joins us, he is let alone to mingle with the rest of the student body, to find his own way among us!

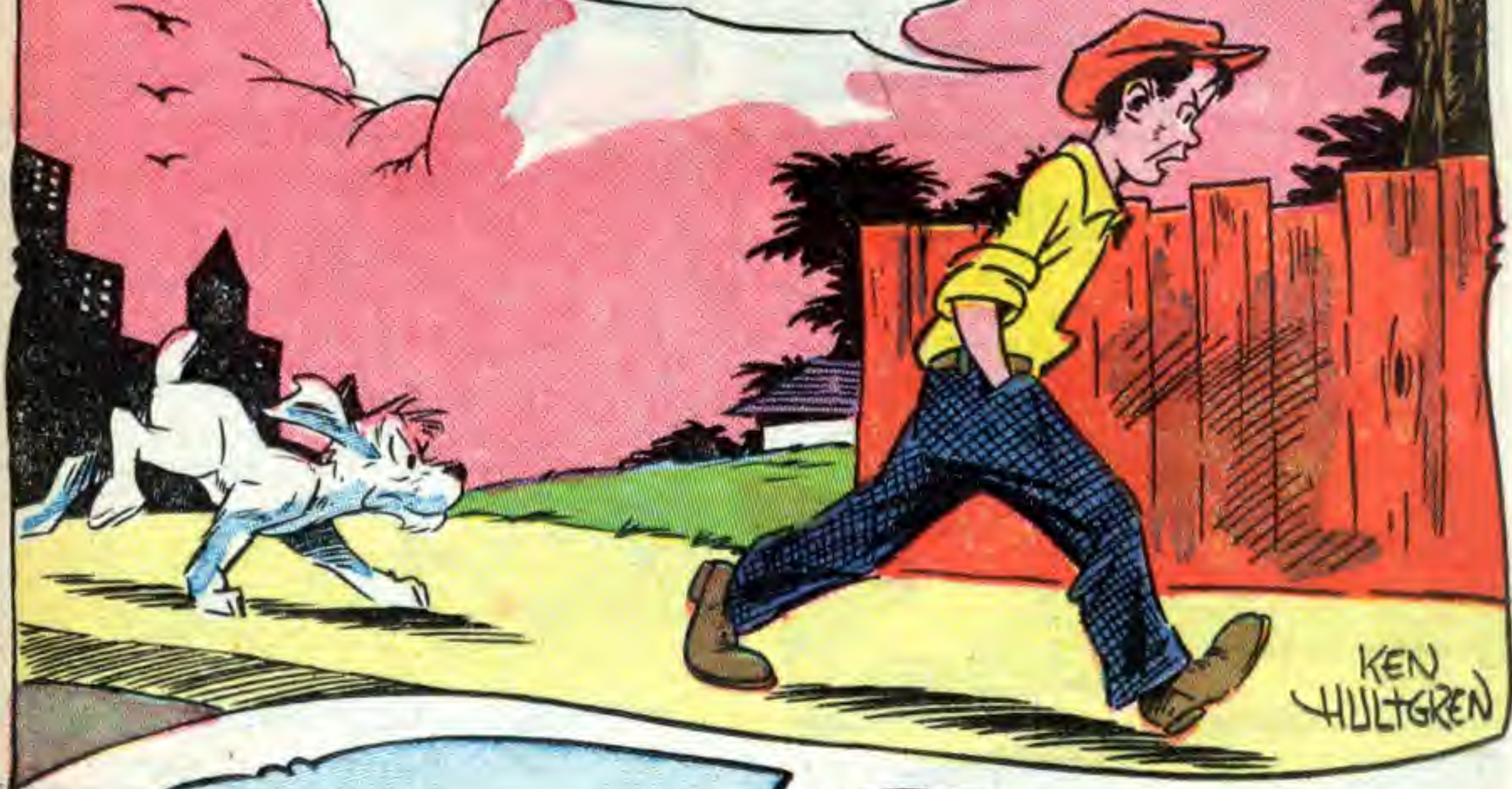
"But since we have an *extraordinary* addition to our class this term, I would like to introduce him to all of you from this platform. Not only was he all-state quarterback in the high school from which he has come, but a star student, as well! Let us all welcome...Lon Archer!"

Still looking shy, Lon greeted the applause with a half-grin, continuing to hold the hand of his dancing partner. And it was Gay who flushed in embarrassment. "He's with Sara Travers!" she noted jealously. "That nobody!" Then, a thought came to her. "How can I be sure that *anyone's* nobody? Except maybe...a snob like *me*!"

A hard lesson for Gay to swallow... but a *good* one!

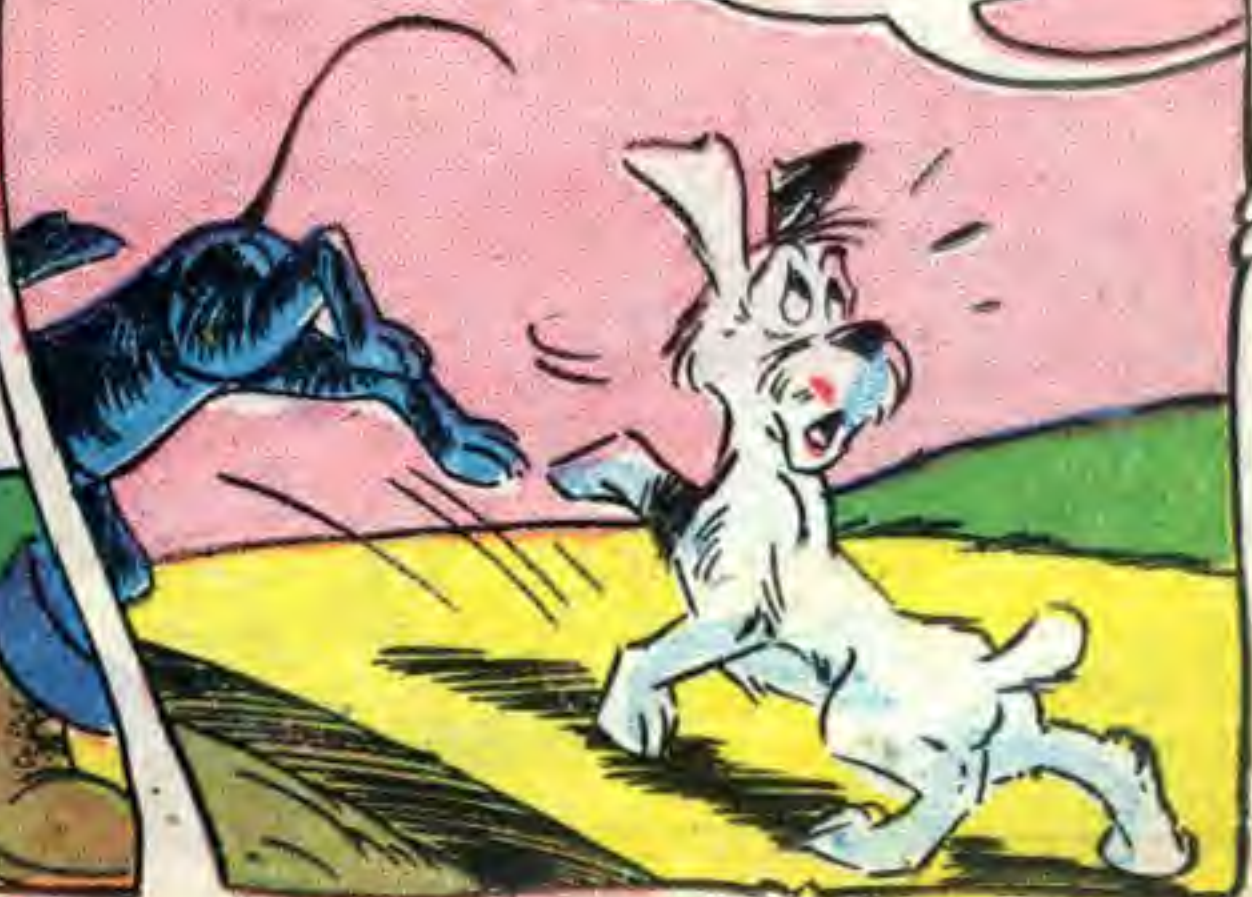
BINKY

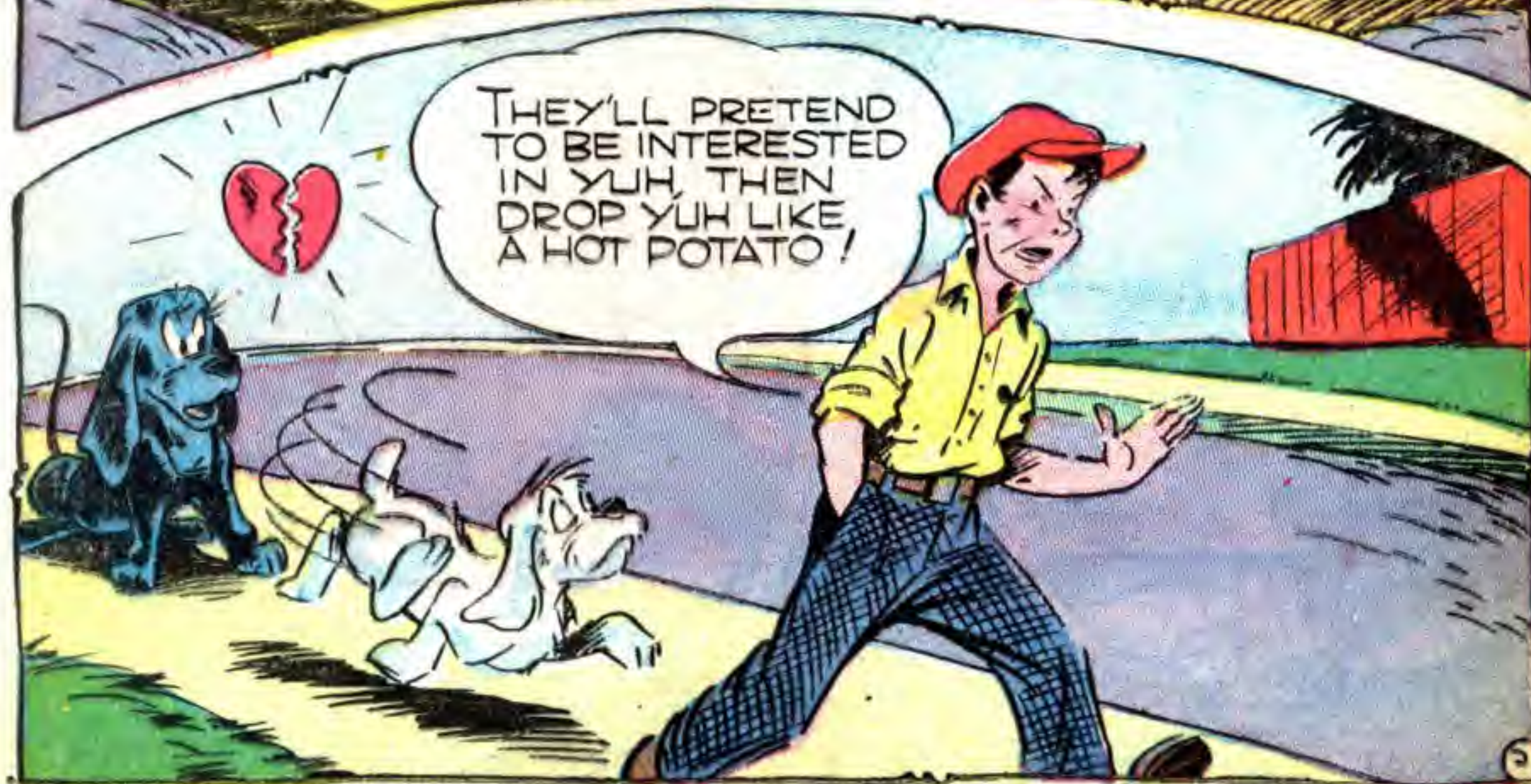
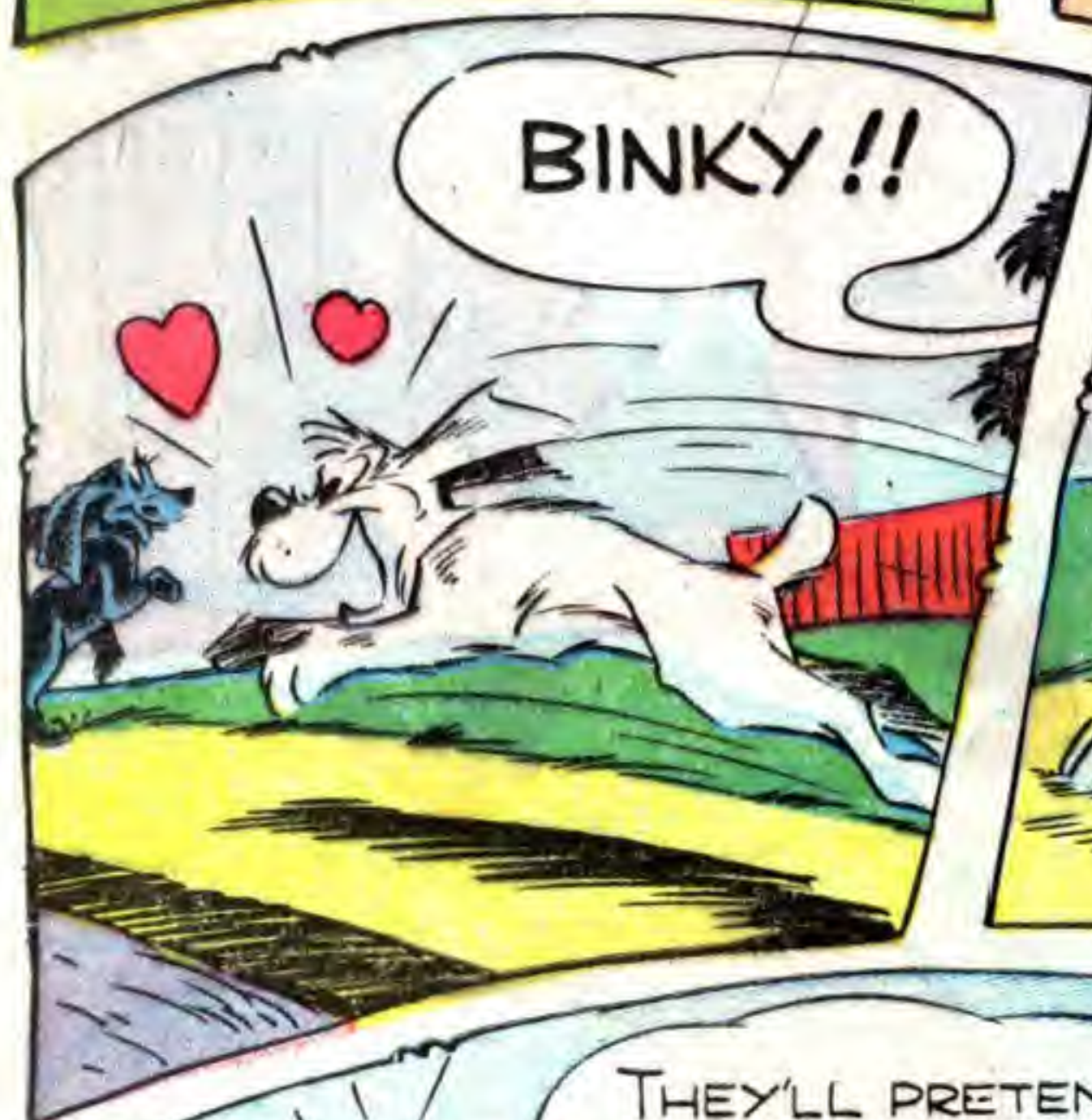
WOMEN!
PHOOEY!!~
NEVER AGAIN!



ARF!
ARF!

BINKY!~ STOP!!
SHE'LL MAKE A
SLUCKER OUT OF
YUH!









I'M NOT TALKIN' TO YOU, MARY!

I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT WALKING HOME WITH BILL YESTERDAY, BUT HE WAS GOING MY WAY AND I HAD TO BE POLITE!

GO ON! TELL HER OFF!



POLITE, HECK! YOU ENJOY BEING WITH HIM!

NO I DON'T, TOM- I WAS THINKING OF YOU ALL THE TIME I WAS WITH HIM!



YOU WERE? HONEST?

HONEST!

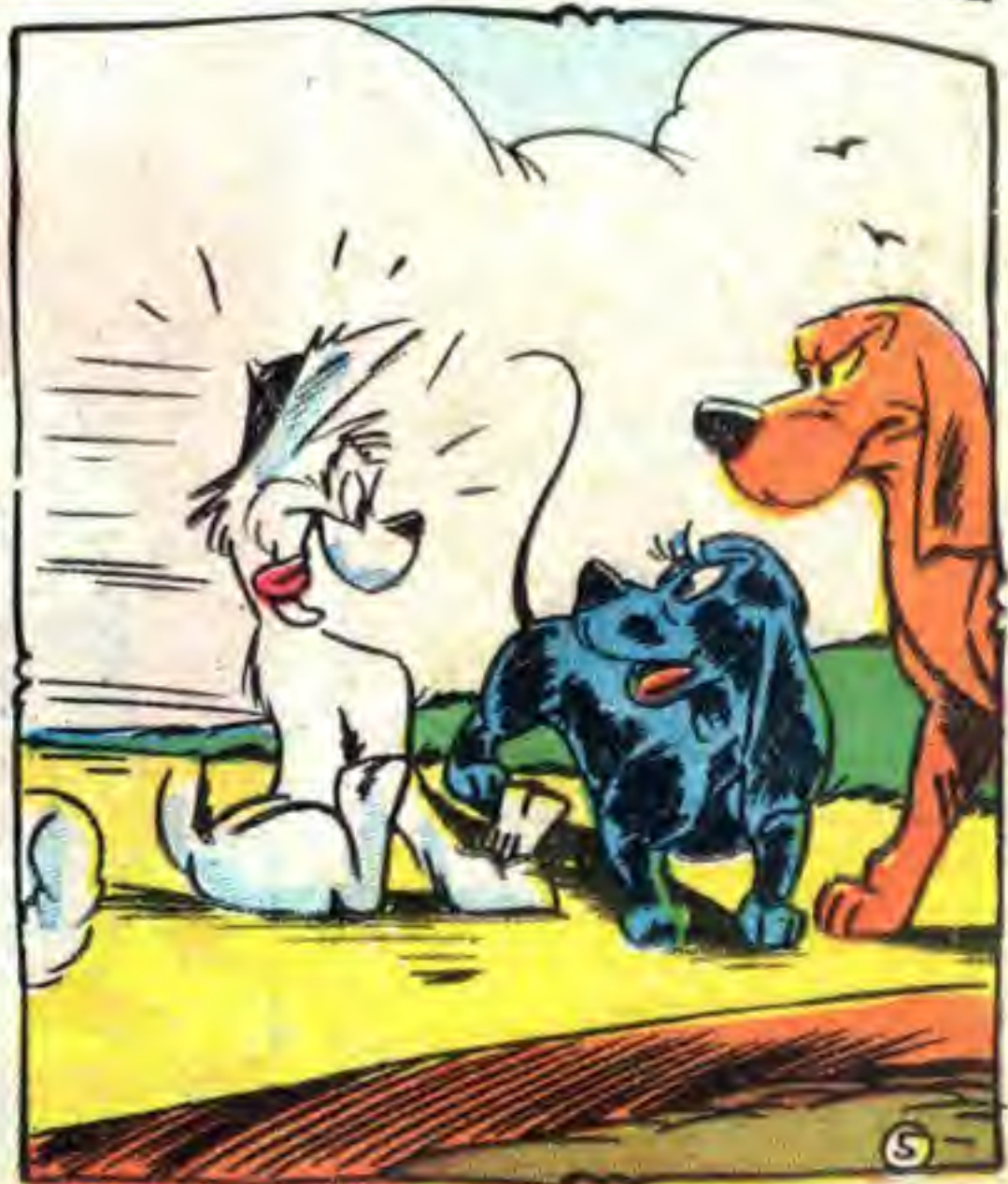
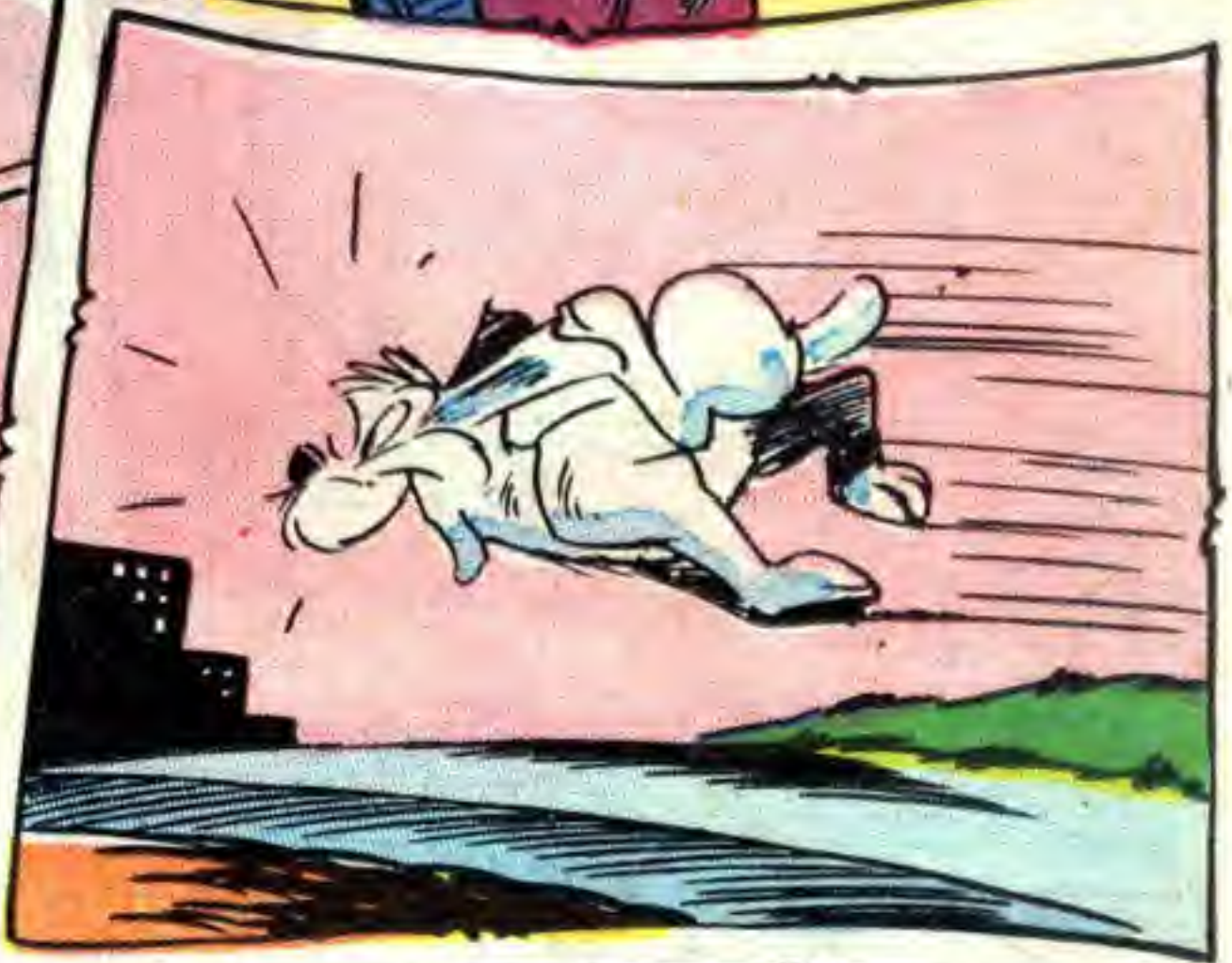


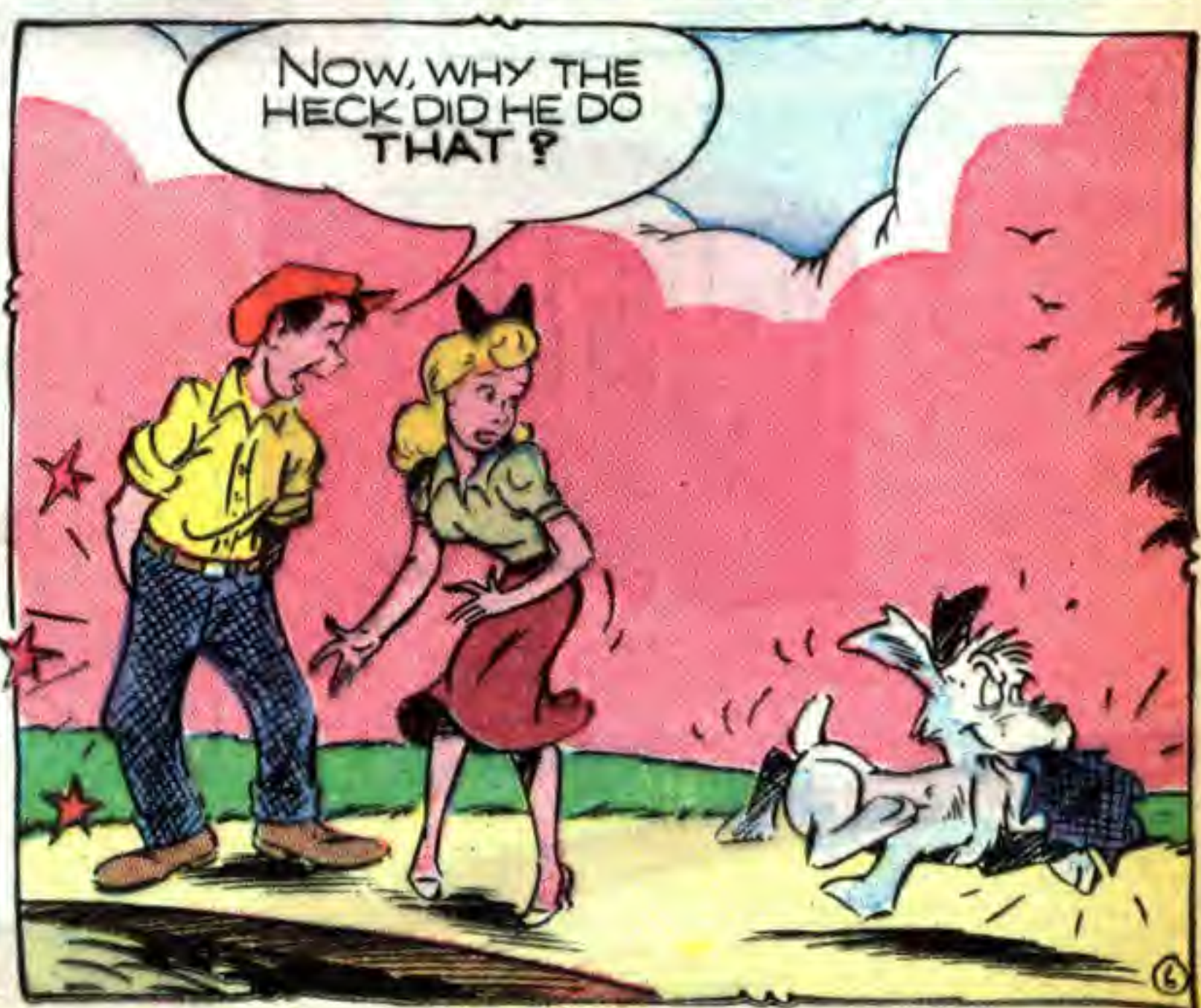
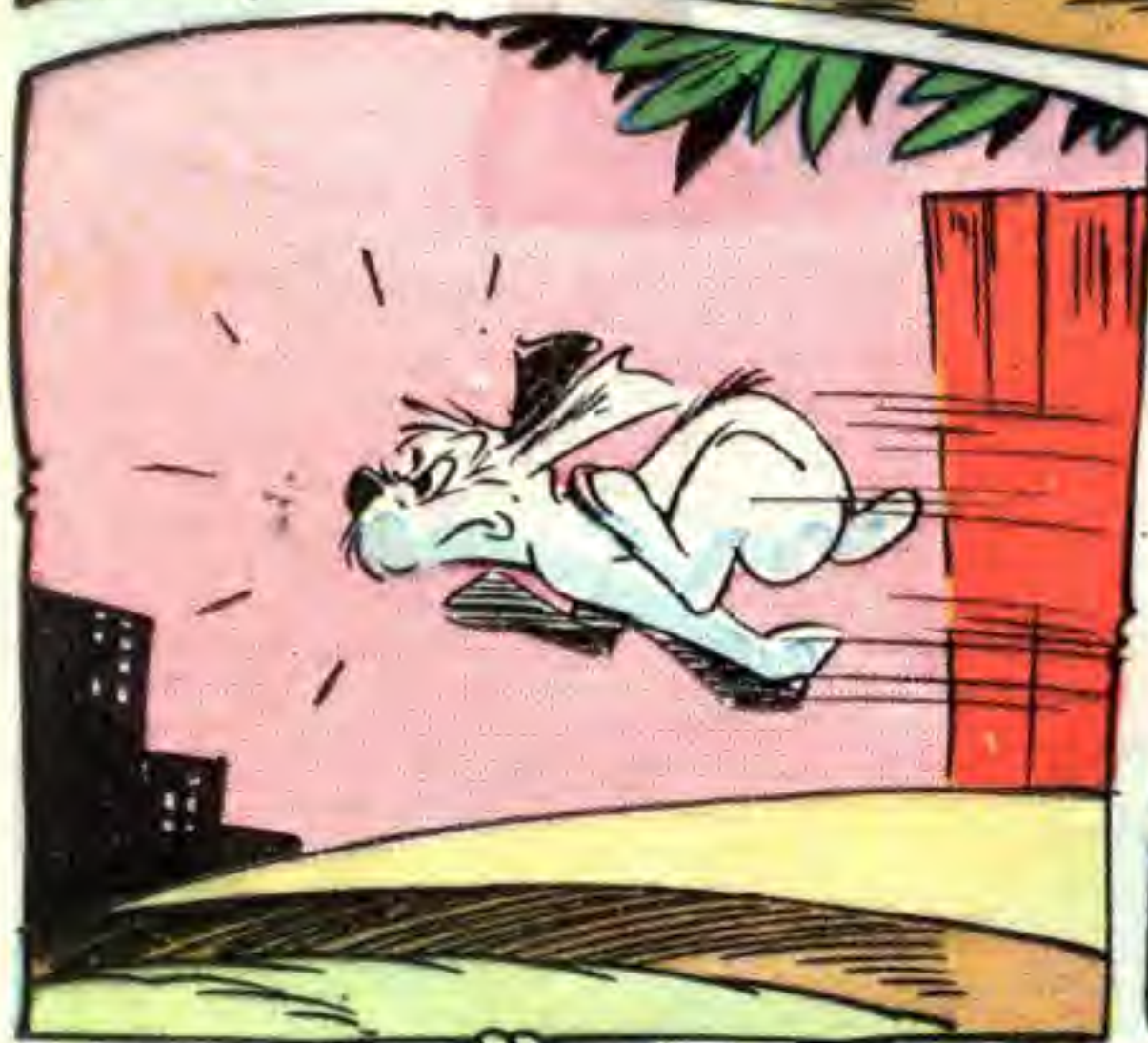
GO ON! BAWL HER OUT!



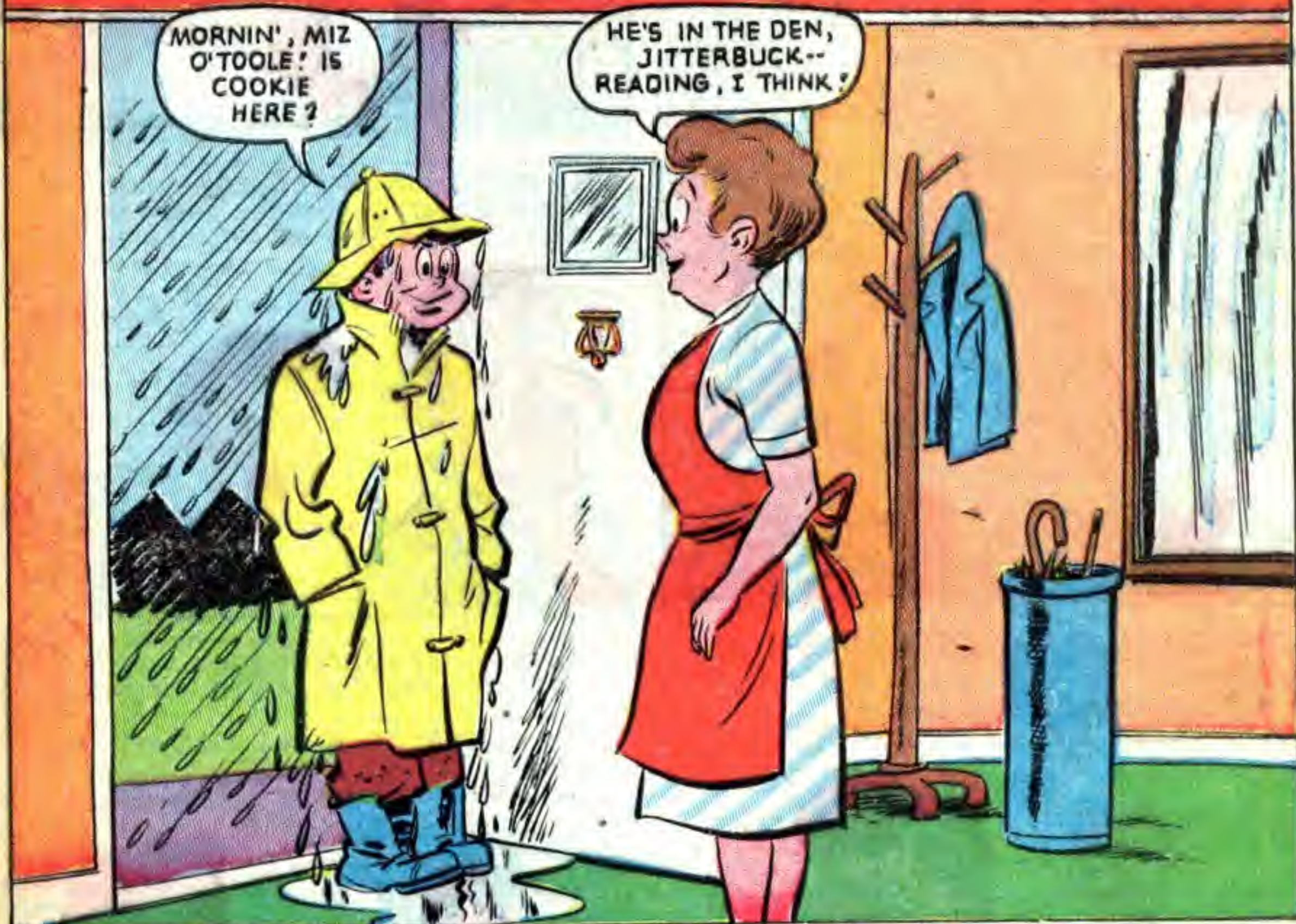
I'M GOING TO THE STORE FOR MOTHER- WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME WITH ME?

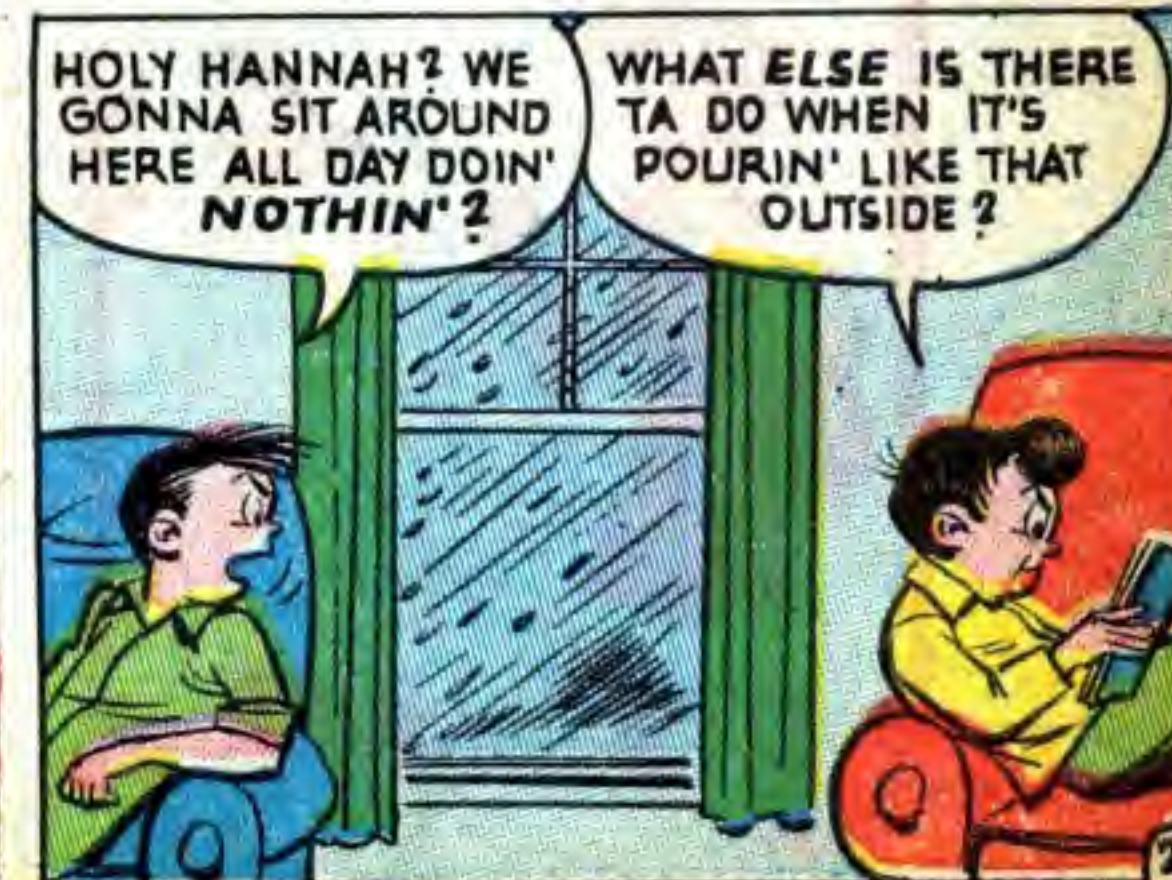
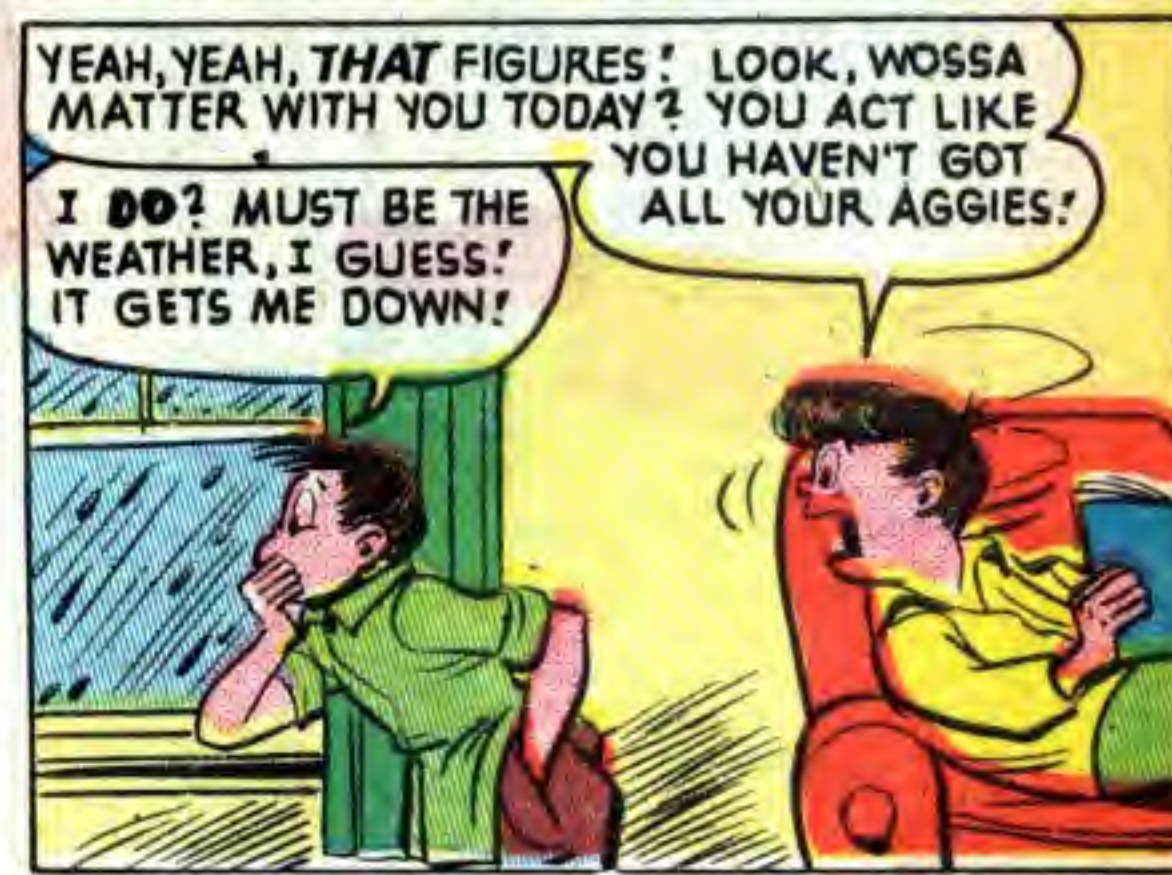
GOSH! I SURE WOULD, MARY!

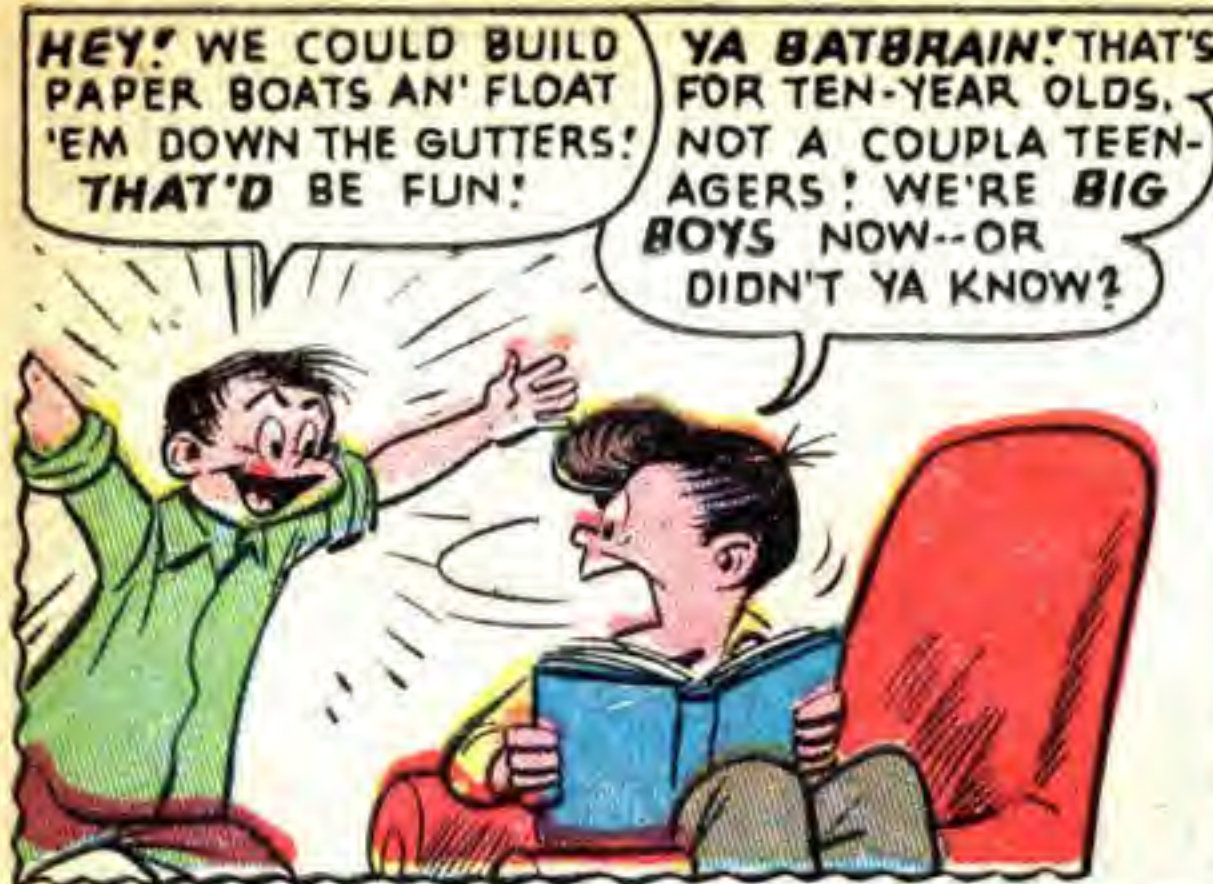




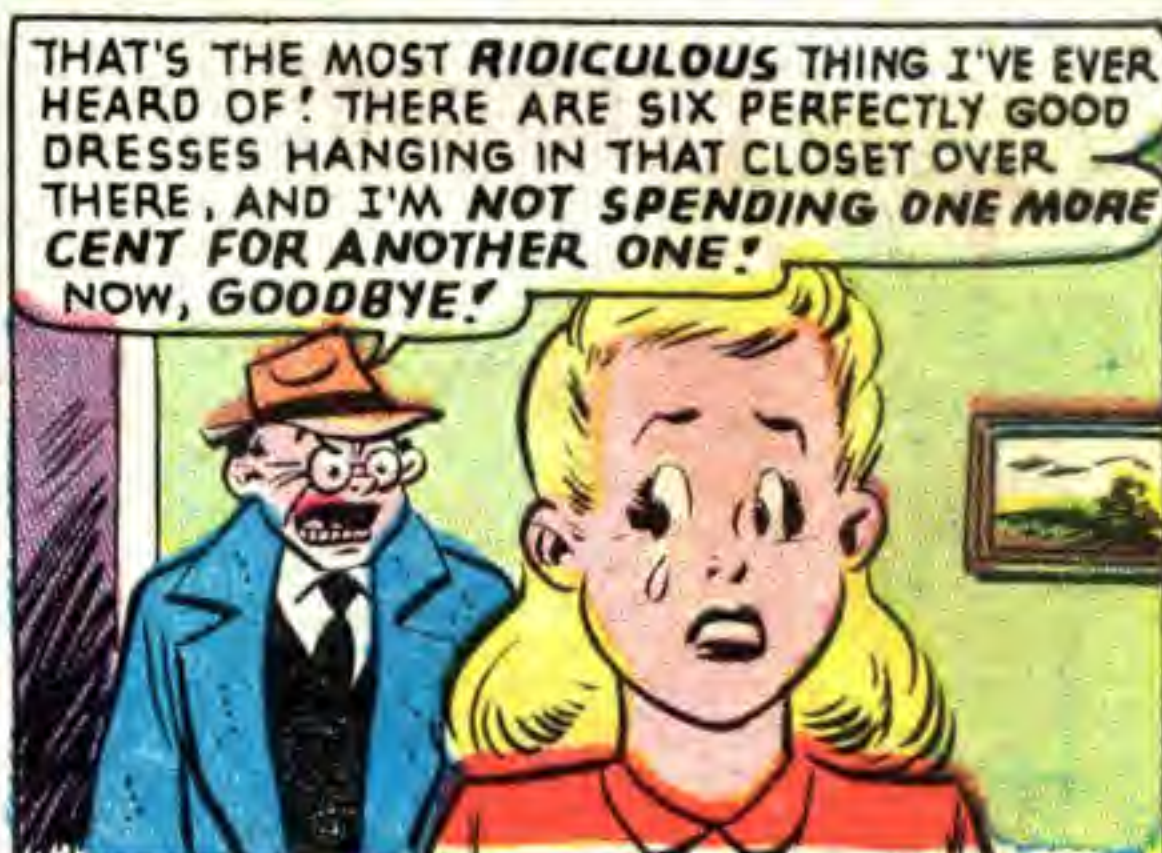
COOKIE







Meanwhile, let's look in on Angelpuss---

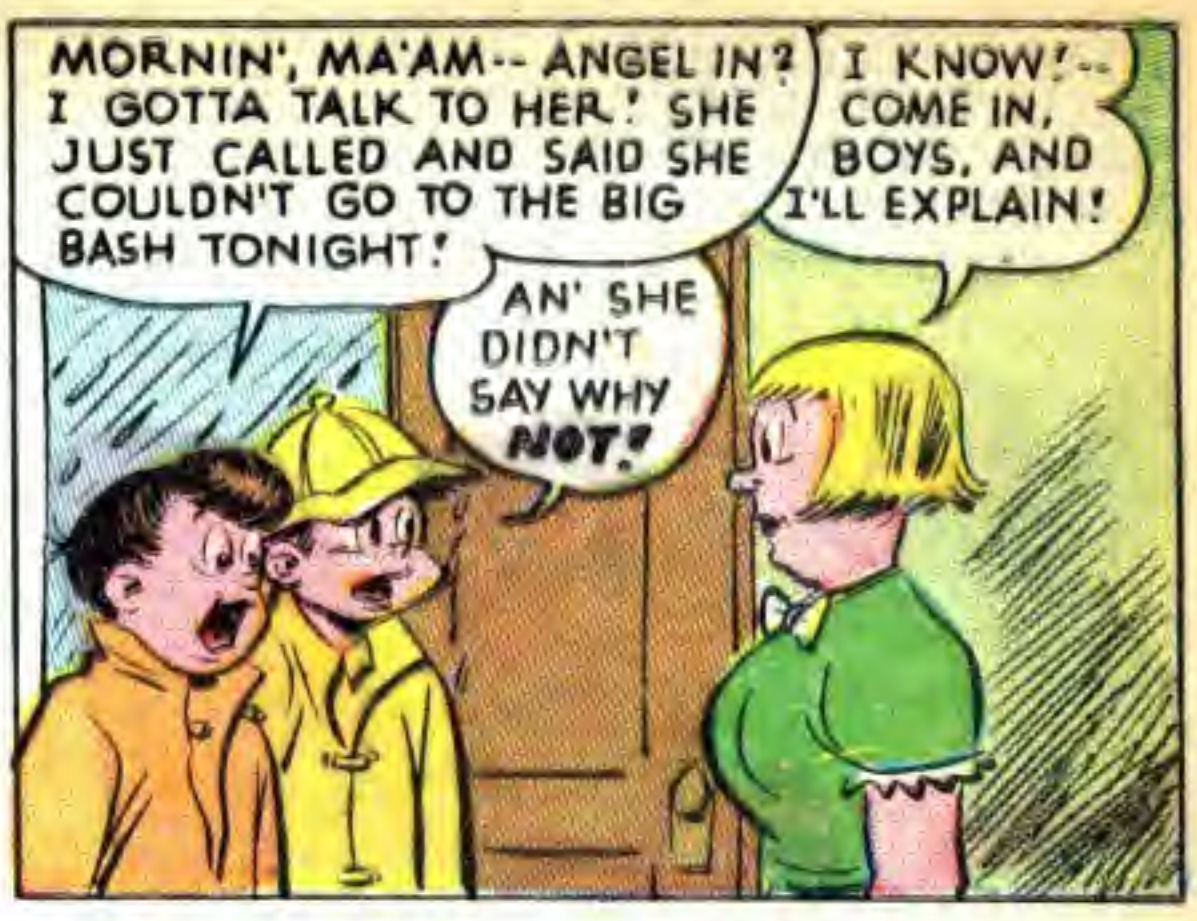




OKAY, JIT-- YA WANTED SOMETHIN' FOR USTA DO TODAY-- SO NOW WE'VE GOT IT! WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT WHY ANGEL'S NOT GOIN' **TONIGHT!**
-- **C'MON!**

WAIT'LL I GET ON MY **OVER-SHOES!**

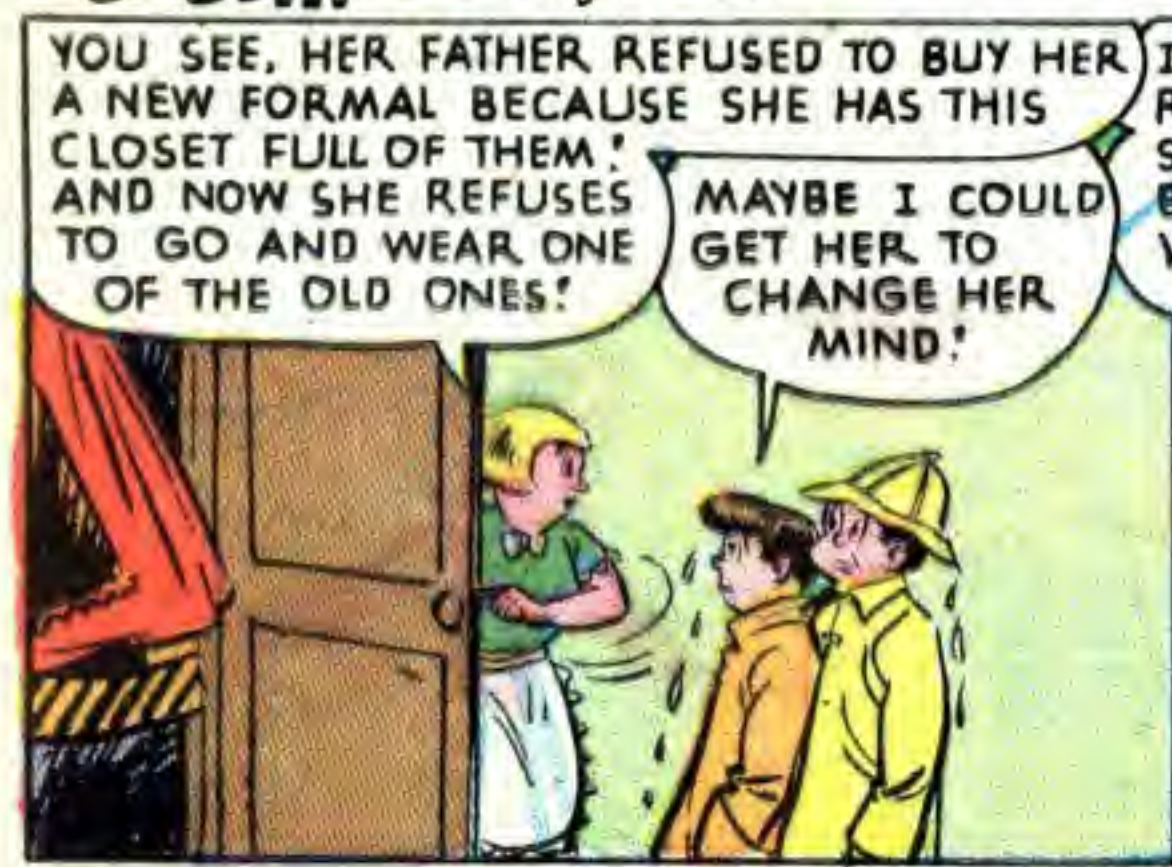
SPLASH!



MORNIN', MA'AM-- ANGEL IN? I GOTTA TALK TO HER! SHE JUST CALLED AND SAID SHE COULDN'T GO TO THE BIG BASH TONIGHT!

I KNOW!-- COME IN, BOYS, AND I'LL EXPLAIN!

AN' SHE DIDN'T SAY WHY **NOT?**



YOU SEE, HER FATHER REFUSED TO BUY HER A NEW FORMAL BECAUSE SHE HAS THIS CLOSET FULL OF THEM! AND NOW SHE REFUSES TO GO AND WEAR ONE OF THE OLD ONES!

MAYBE I COULD GET HER TO CHANGE HER MIND!

I DOUBT IF SHE'LL TALK TO YOU RIGHT NOW, COOKIE-- SHE'S UPSTAIRS. HAVING A GOOD CRY! BUT YOU CAN WAIT IF YOU WANT-- SHE MAY COME DOWN LATER!

OKAY-- I'LL WAIT!

WHAT A BIG FAT MESS **THIS** IS! MY CHICK'LL **MURDER** ME WHEN I TELL HER **WE** CAN'T GO **EITHER!**



BLOOEY!

COOKIE-- I'VE GOT IT! I KNOW A WAY OUT OF THIS HASSLE!



MY MOM GETS OLD DRESSES MADE OVER ALLA TIME! THERE'S A LADY OVER ON ELM STREET THAT DOES IT SWELL-- SO LET'S TAKE ONE OF ANGEL'S OVER TA HER AN' LET 'ER GIVE IT THE TREATMENT!

MAN, THAT'S **IT!** GET ONE OUTA THE CLOSET AN' LET'S GO!



SLUICE THE JUICE TA THIS BOMB, COOKIE! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY, Y' KNOW!

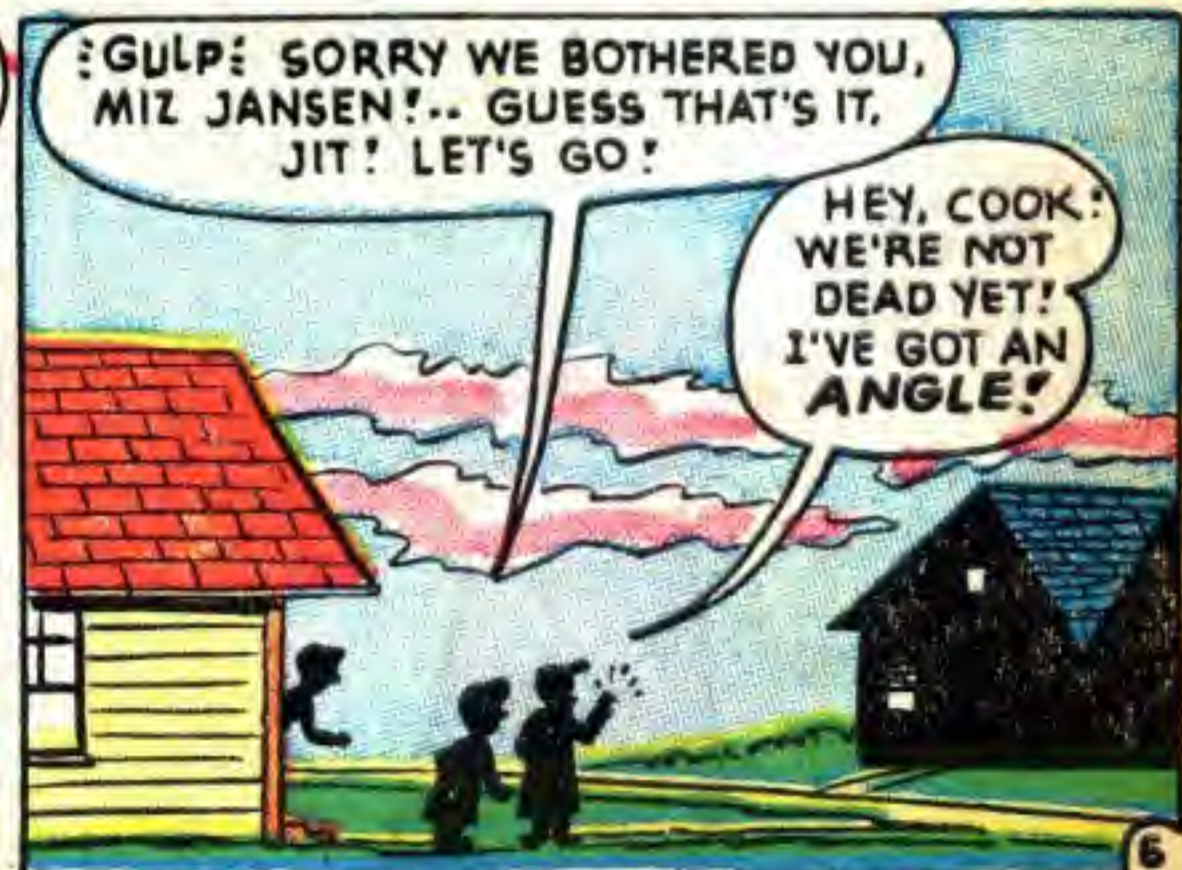
I'M BLASTIN', BOY-- I'M **BLASTIN'!**



Meanwhile...

I FEEL LIKE A REGULAR HEEL-- AND ANGEL PROBABLY THINKS I **AM** ONE!-- BY GEORGE, I'M GONNA CALL AND HAVE A NEW DRESS SENT OUT TO HER! I'LL **FEEL** BETTER IF I DO!





I'VE SEWED A LOT! I SEWED ALL MY MERIT BADGES ON MY SCOUT SHIRT, AND WHAT THE HEY! WHY, THERE'S **NOTHIN'** TA CHANGIN' THAT DRESS AROUND! SHORTEN IT--TAKE OFF THE RUFFLES--THAT'LL CHANGE IT **PLENTY!** I CAN DO IT!

WELL--IF YA THINK SO---



SO--THAT'S IT, BOY! IT'S DONE!

HOW DOES IT LOOK?

KEEN, MAN! IT HAS IT! NOW LET'S PUT IT IN A BOX AND GO OVER TO ANGEL'S!



Minutes later...

ANGELPUSS! GREAT NEWS! I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

AND I'VE GOT ONE FOR YOU TOO, COOKIE-PIE! --WHAT'S YOUR SURPRISE?



A DRESS FOR YOU! JIT AND I TOOK ONE OF YOUR OLD ONES AND ALTERED IT! NOW YOU CAN GO TO THE BIG BASH!

NO! NO, IT CAN'T BE! IT MUSTN'T BE---



BUT IT IS!--THAT'S MY NEW DRESS--AND YOU'VE RUINED IT! MOTHER! DADDY!

JEEPERS!



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

M-MY NEW DRESS!-- COOKIE'S RUINED IT! LOOK! HE--HE THOUGHT IT WAS AN OLD ONE-- AND HE T-TRIED TO ALTER IT!

WHAT?

BUT-- BUT-- BUT---



WHY, YOU YOUNG **HEEL!** YOU'RE GOING TO **PAY** FOR THAT DRESS IF I HAVE TO TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR **HIDE!** NOBODY BUT A **HALF-WIT** WOULD HAVE DONE SUCH A--

JUST A MINUTE, MISTER WITHERSPOON! THIS NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU'D BOUGHT A DRESS FOR ANGEL IN THE **FIRST** PLACE! ALL COOKIE WAS TRYING TO DO WAS **HELP** HER WHEN HE THOUGHT YOU'D LET HER DOWN!



And so...

WELL, MOMSIE--WE'RE OFF FOR THE BIG BASH! HOW DO I LOOK IN MY **NEW FORMAL?**

LIKE A HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINE DOLLARS AND SIXTY-FIVE CEN---

GULP!..VERY NICE, DEAR! YOU LOOK **BEAUTIFUL!**

Pop!



THE END

1000

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☐ Enclosed find \$_____ in full payment.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman, plus C.O.D. fee on delivery.

NAME _____

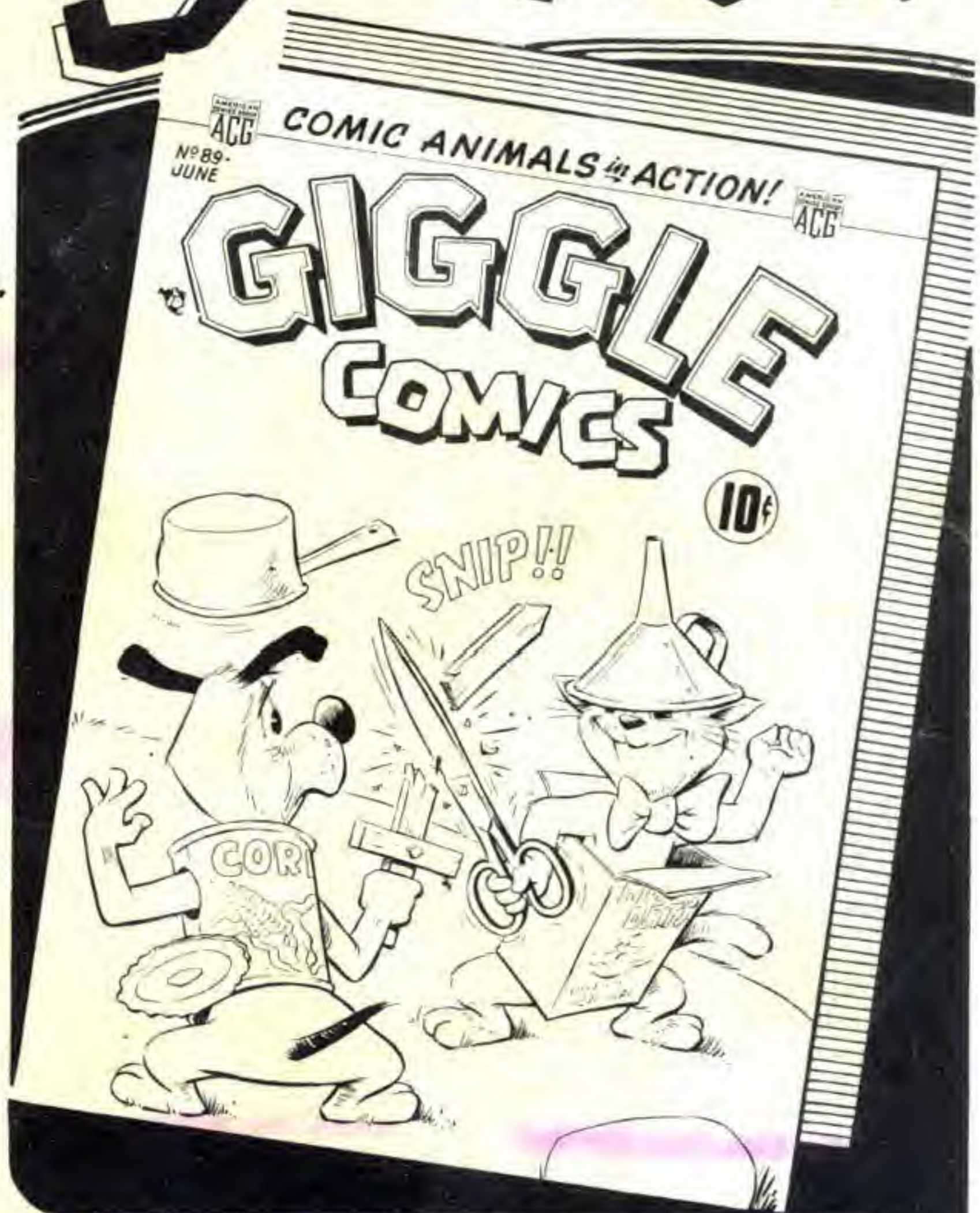
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